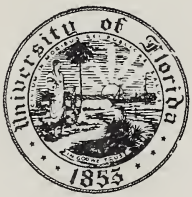
James Hamilton Lewis

LATE A SENATOR
FROM ILLINOIS

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
DELIVERED IN CONGRESS

UNIVERSITY
OF FLORIDA
LIBRARY



Y 7.L:L587

UNIV. OF FLORIDA LIBS.
DOCUMENTS
DEPARTMENT
U.S. DEPOSITORY

FLARE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2016

https://archive.org/details/memorialservices00was_32i

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER
WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

James Hamilton Lewis

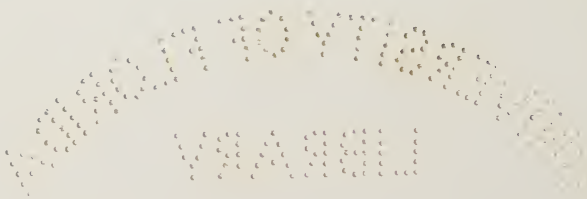
LATE A SENATOR
FROM ILLINOIS

Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1939

B
L674u

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING



Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Thomas A. Jenkins, of Ohio	17
Address by Mr. James P. McGranery, of Pennsylvania	25
Benediction by the Chaplain	32
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois	35
Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	40
Mr. Martin F. Smith, of Washington	43
Mr. Chauncey W. Reed, of Illinois	52
Mr. Charles Kramer, of California	54
Mr. Edward A. Kelly, of Illinois	56
Mr. Noah M. Mason, of Illinois	57
Mr. Samuel Dickstein, of New York	58
Memorial exercises in the Senate:	
Prayer by Rev. ZeBarney T. Phillips	61
Address by Mr. Scott W. Lucas, of Illinois	65
Address by Mr. Warren R. Austin, of Vermont	71
Address by Mr. Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky	75
Address by Mr. Tom Connally, of Texas	78
Address by Mr. James M. Slattery, of Illinois	82
Proceedings in the Senate:	
Prayer by the Chaplain	87
Tribute by Mr. Scott W. Lucas, of Illinois	88
Tribute by Mr. Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky	89
Tribute by Mr. Charles L. McNary, of Oregon	90
Proceedings in the House:	
Tribute by Mr. Adolph J. Sabath, of Illinois	97
Tribute by Mr. Ralph E. Church, of Illinois	99
Tribute by Mr. Warren G. Magnuson, of Washington	100
Tribute by Mr. Arthur W. Mitchell, of Illinois	100
Funeral services in the Senate	109
Tribute by Mr. Theodore G. Bilbo, of Mississippi	121

114687

Biography

James Hamilton Lewis was born in Danville, Pittsylvania County, Va., May 18, 1863; moved with his parents to Augusta, Ga., in 1866; attended Houghton College in that city and the University of Virginia at Charlottesville; studied law in Savannah, Ga., at the Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio, and at the Baylor University, Waco, Tex.; was admitted to the bar in 1882; moved to the Territory of Washington in 1885 and commenced the practice of law in Seattle; attached to the Joint High Commission on Canadian and Alaska Boundaries at London in 1889 and 1890 for presentation of Pacific Northwest claims; member of the Territorial senate; unsuccessful candidate for governor in 1892; elected as a Democrat to the Fifty-fifth Congress (March 4, 1897–March 3, 1899); unsuccessful candidate in 1898 for reelection as a Fusionist; served during the Spanish-American War as inspector general with the rank of colonel on the staffs of General Brooke in Cuba and Gen. Frederick D. Grant in Porto Rico; United States commissioner to regulate customs laws between Canada and the northwest United States in 1899; was the nominee of his party, who were in the minority, for United States Senator in 1899; unsuccessful candidate for the nomination for Vice President in 1896 and 1900; moved to Chicago, Ill., in 1903 and resumed the practice of law; corporation counsel for Chicago, Ill., 1905–1907; unsuccessful candidate for governor in 1908; elected as a Democrat to the United States Senate, and served from March 26, 1913, to March 3, 1919; unsuccessful candidate for reelection in 1918; commissioner representing the United States Senate at London to execute treaty laws for safety at sea in 1914; did special war work in France in 1918 and was knighted by the King of Belgium and the King of Greece; resumed the practice of his profession in Chicago, Ill.; unsuccessful Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois in

1920; attendant attaché at the international conferences at Genoa (Italy) in 1921, Lausanne (Switzerland) in 1922, and Geneva in 1925, before the League of Nations on American claims; resumed the practice of law in Chicago, Ill.; again elected to the United States Senate in 1930, reelected in 1936, and served from March 4, 1931, until his death, in Garfield Hospital, Washington, D. C., April 9, 1939; interment in Abbey Mausoleum, Arlington, Va.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *May 1, 1939.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 160:

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 160

Resolved, That on Tuesday, May 30, 1939, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until 10 legislative days thereafter on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)—
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer——The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation——The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth (Dudley Buck)——John Carter

Scripture Reading and Prayer——The Chaplain

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Rogers)——The Temple Quartet

Roll of Deceased Members—
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Rest In Peace (Schubert)——The Temple Quartet

Address——Hon. Thomas A. Jenkins
Representative from the State of Ohio

A Spirit Flower (Campbell Tipton)——John Carter

Address——Hon. James P. McGranery
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania

The Strife Is O'er (Palestrina)——The Temple Quartet

Taps——Winfred Kemp

Benediction——The Chaplain

James Hamilton Lewis

Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 30, 1939.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. John Carter sang "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," by Dudley Buck.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on Me though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever believeth on Me shall never die.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of

mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; They are like grass: In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

* * * * * * *

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am ye may be also.

* * * * * * *

I heard a voice from heaven saying, write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they rest from their labors; for their works do follow them.

Heavenly Father, our Companion of The Lonely Way; O Thou whose star stood above the Judean hills, be very graciously near us and draw aside the veil of grief. Let us not mourn, as those who love and lose in this fading world; let Thy full-orbed spirit be upon our waiting souls like the dawn upon the hills of earth. How firm, how strong, how sovereign is that manhood that lives and breathes through Thee. May that peace prevail among us that might even flow from the robes of angels. Let us hear the evening

hymn that calls us from the language of earth to the language of heaven. O Thou who didst bow Thy head upon the cross and passed beneath the shadow of pain and dying, comfort the sorrowing ones who linger here. Dear Lord, so often our reason wrestles for the daybreak and asks for the way, the truth and light; on the wings of our prayer we come to Thee in our weakness. Keep us all in the shelter of Thy presence until the stream of death we cross—and unto Thee be eternal praise.

If on a quiet sea,
  Toward heaven we calmly sail
With grateful hearts, O God to Thee,
  We'll own the favoring gale.

Teach us in every state,
  To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart
  To live by faith alone.

Through Christ our Saviour.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Lord is My Shepherd," by Rogers.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

ROYAL SAMUEL COPELAND, Senator from the State of New York: Doctor; lawyer; professor, author; house surgeon, University of Michigan Hospital, 1889–90; practiced medicine 1890–95; professor, medical school, University of Michigan, 1895–1908; Mayor Ann Arbor, Michigan, 1901–03; dean, New York Flower Hospital Medical College, 1908–18; fellow of the American College of Surgeons; commissioner of public health and president of the New York Board of Health 1918–23; elected to the United States Senate 1922, 1928, and again in 1934. Died June 17, 1938.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, Senator from the State of Illinois: Lawyer; author; soldier; member of the Senate, State of Washington; candidate for Governor of Washington 1892; Member of the Fifty-fifth Congress; served as Inspector General during Spanish American War; corporation counsel, City of Chicago, 1905–07; candidate

for Governor of Illinois, 1908; delegate, Safety at Sea Convention at London 1914; designated to incidental service in Europe during the World War, reporting to the President; decorated by foreign countries; elected to the United States Senate 1912, 1930, and 1936. Died April 9, 1939.

CHARLES J. COLDEN, Seventeenth Congressional District of California: Educator; businessman; journalist; president of the board of regents of Northwest Missouri Teachers College; president of Los Angeles Harbor Commission; member of Los Angeles City Council; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died April 15, 1938.

ALLARD HENRY GASQUE, Sixth Congressional District of South Carolina: Educator; superintendent of education, Florence County; president State Teachers Association and State County Superintendents Association; member State democratic executive committee; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Chairman, Committee on Pensions at the time of his death June 17, 1938.

ROBERT LOW BACON, First Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; soldier; served in the Field Artillery, United States Army, during World War; instructor of Field Artillery; commanding officer training battalion; brigade adjutant; assistant to Chief of Field Artillery; awarded Distinguished Service Medal; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1920; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died September 12, 1938.

JOHN JOSEPH BOYLAN, Fifteenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; member New York Assembly 1910–12; State senator 1913–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Appropriations; chairman of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Commission. Died October 5, 1938.

STEPHEN WARFIELD GAMBRILL, Fifth Congressional District of Maryland: Lawyer; member State legislature 1920–22; member of the Maryland State Senate 1924; Member of the Sixty-eighth, Sixty-ninth, Seventieth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; reelected to the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died December 19, 1938.

WILLIAM BEN CRAVENS, Fourth Congressional District of Arkansas: Lawyer; city attorney, Fort Smith, 1898–1902; prosecuting attorney of the twelfth judicial district of Arkansas 1900–06; Member of the Sixtieth, Sixty-first, Sixty-second, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died January 13, 1939.

JOHN BURRWOOD DALY, Fourth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Lawyer; educator; master of arts and doctor of laws; assistant city solicitor of Philadelphia for 12 years; member faculty of La Salle College; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 12, 1939.

CLARENCE WYLY TURNER, Sixth Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; editor; elected to State senate of Tennessee 1900, 1909, and 1911; delegate to the Democratic National Conventions of 1920 and 1932; mayor and city attorney, Waverly, Tenn.; county judge, Humphreys County, 1920–33; Member of the Sixty-seventh, Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died March 23, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The Temple Quartette sang "Rest in Peace," by Schubert.

Hon. THOMAS A. JENKINS, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. THOMAS A. JENKINS

Mr. JENKINS of Ohio. Mr. Speaker and friends, the sorrow that we have for our dead is one sorrow from which the heart refuses to seek surcease. It is the only sorrow that we refuse to forget. Every other wound we seek to heal, but somehow we feel it our duty to keep this wound open. We sometimes cherish our sorrow for our dead so that we may brood over it in solitude. Our sorrow for our dead is measured exactly by our love for them.

Who hath not learned, in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own!

When we first get the sad news that one of our own has gone from us we feel an overwhelming burst of grief, but time, the great healer, slowly and surely calms this into a tender recollection. A gentle tear is then our only outward manifestation. The convulsive agony that first consumed us gradually softens into pensive meditation from which we derive much solace. And among the beautiful pictures that hang on memory's wall the picture of one we loved the most will seem the best of all.

We may laugh with our gay friends, we may meet with them around the festal board, we may listen intently to their songs and chronicles, but there is a remembrance of the dead to which we turn even from the charms of the living. We are always keyed to hear the voice which even the tomb cannot stifle.

> There is a scene where spirits blend,
> Where friend holds fellowship with friend.

A genuine show of reverence for the dead is a mark of culture in any individual. A nation's standard of civilization is accurately tested by the customs of the people as they show or fail to show proper respect for their dead. Veneration for the tomb and reverence for their dead was characteristic of the strong nations of earliest history. This simple inclination of these unlettered ancients to keep fresh the memories of their dead is unmistakable proof that the natural instincts of man cry out for the eternal companionship of those he loves.

In all generations nations have erected monuments as proof of their love and affection for their honored dead. No nation has surpassed us in this respect. All over our land a thankful people have recorded the virtues of their forefathers in literature, in art, in song, and in enduring bronze and granite. The choicest treasure of an individual who has lived right is his memory of his life's experiences—"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches." The greatest wealth of any

nation is its national memories. When Greece was richest in treasures her greatest treasure was her culture. When Rome ruled the world her richest treasure was that which held her empire together—law and government. The national memories of our country are richer than our mines of gold, our fields of corn, or our cattle on a thousand hills. Our national memories are more ennobling than our great cities filled with the treasures of art and the trophies of war. In these days of wars and rumors of war our national memories which inspire our patriotism are a safer defense for the Republic than our strong efficient armies or our swift, magnificent navies.

So today we are deeply conscious that we have assembled to pay our tribute of love and respect to our deceased colleagues, of whom we could say that they were—

> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
> In public duty, and in private thinking.

That they were—

> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor, men who will not lie.

We meet from a genuine and generous impulse of our hearts to testify to their worth and to say to their relatives that we mingle our tears with theirs for we, too, love our departed brethren and shall forever cherish their memory. Their greatest and most enduring monuments will be seen in the greatness of the Republic which they served so well. It is a glorious death to die in the service of one's country. It is not important what one gets or what one has as compared to what one gives. These men gave of their time and their talents to their fullest capacity.

> Carve your name high over shifting sand,
> Where the steadfast rocks defy decay—
> All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
> Is what you have given away.

Build your pyramid skyward, and stand,
Gazed at by millions, cultured they say—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

Count your wide conquests of sea and land,
Heap up the gold, and hoard as you may—
All you can hold in your cold, dead hand
Is what you have given away.

The loss of these, our beloved colleagues, causes a wide gap in our public councils, of which we are deeply sensible. To the States which they represented and to the people of the sections of the country with which they were identified, no tongue of a stranger may venture to attempt words of adequate consolation. But let us heed the voice which comes to us all, both as individuals and as public officials, and in the solemn and signal province of God let us remember that our duty to the Republic next to our duty to God is our greatest obligation. Let us reflect how vain are the personal strifes and partisan contests in which we daily engage, in view of the great account which we soon may be called to render. Our opportunity to serve humanity is great and our responsibility to assume it humbly and discharge it nobly is commensurately great.

Our association with these our distinguished dead was a rare privilege. All of them, no doubt, came from wholesome environment. Their courage and ambition carried them through the public schools, the academies, colleges or universities as their funds would warrant. They boldly breasted the currents of life strengthening themselves by daring to swim against all currents that threatened to carry them into easy or useless activities. One must have a fair measure of courage and have confidence in his own worth and ability, when he asks an intelligent American constituency to elect him as their representative to the greatest legislative body in the world. When once honored with membership in this great body; once having sworn to uphold and defend the Constitution against all enemies, foreign and domestic,

theirs was the duty to see to it that constitutional Government should be maintained and that the torch of equal justice should always be kept burning bright so as to lead those in authority to do justly and walk uprightly, to their own honor and to the welfare of the people and to the glory of the Republic. So nobly did they discharge their duties that they left no stain upon the escutcheon of the Republic. Alongside their irreproachable conduct, we lay the full measure of our love, our confidence, and our respect. While we held our departed brethren in the highest esteem as we served with them, our measurement of their stature might be dwarfed somewhat by the nearness of the perspective. Now that they are gone our appraisal could probably be better expressed in these words:

> A prince once said of a king struck down:
> "Taller he seems in death."
> And the word holds good, for now, as then,
> It is after death that we measure men.

The greatest measure of devotion that any man can show for his country is to die for it on the field of battle. I am sure that our departed brethren whom we strive to honor today would approve a reference by me at this time to the fact that this day is our national holiday known as Memorial Day. Today, from shore to shore, in every city, village, and hamlet, and at every countryside the people are gathered in tribute to their beloved dead. Soon after the close of the great conflict that threatened the existence of the Union there was published a poem inspired by the magnanimity of a group of women who strewed flowers alike on the graves of the Union dead as on the graves of their own Confederate dead. This little poem, the Blue and the Gray, with other contributing features, so moved the sympathy of the Nation that Decoration Day or Memorial Day came to be a national holiday. At first Decoration Day was largely a day for paying tribute to those who had died on the field of battle by decorating their graves, but it has now grown to universal

observance. The people, encouraged by the churches, the schools, the civic, fraternal, and patriotic organizations consider this as a day when they can proudly demonstrate their patriotism and when they can reverently show their love and devotion to those who have moved to that mysterious realm we call eternity.

Besides carrying his theme to a beautiful conclusion, the poet who wrote the Blue and the Gray expressed a beautiful and timely prophecy which we hope has been fully and enternally realized in our country. He writes:

> No more shall the war cry sever
> Or the winding river be red;
> They banish our anger forever
> When they laurel the graves of our dead.

Oh, speed the day everywhere when the peoples of the world can rest safely in the assurance that war shall be no more. May God hasten the fulfillment of the prophecy of His prophet, Isaiah, who said:

> And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall there be war any more.

When primitive man advanced far enough to reason and rationalize he wondered whether death ended all. From that time forward one solemn thought has been with mankind always. As the primitive man saw his friends and his own offspring pass away he pondered over it and wondered whether he would ever see them again. When he saw their flesh mix with the insensible clod and their bleached bones blow away with the passing winds, he was dismayed. His mind was confused, and he followed his natural instinct and continued to ponder, little thinking that his plight was and would be for ages the common plight of mankind. Long before Revelation strengthened our faith and Resurrection assured our hope the people of the world were reverently and worshipfully seeking what they thought was the source of good, knowing that if there was a supreme being it must

be good. With advancing civilization the matter remained insolvable except for the rather indefinite prophecy of a few bold prophets. It was left to Job, the man of trouble and the great philosopher to give cogent expression to his feelings on this subject. He said:

O that Thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that Thou wouldest keep me secret, until Thy wrath be past, that Thou wouldest appoint me a set time, and remember me.

If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer Thee; Thou wilt have a desire to the work of Thine hands.

Every rational man has with him always the question: If a man die shall he live again? He is baffled with his inability to prove the immortality of the soul but takes comfort in the thought that nobody has disproved it. Somehow a belief in the immortality of the soul binds the world in a close comradeship.

So through the generations the question has remained inexplicable by the intellect. Many questions are unexplainable by the intellect that are understood and solvable by the sensibilities. The finest activities of the soul spring from the sensibilities rather than from the intellect. When Job spoke, he consulted his feelings.

We need not worry too much about the mystery of death until we understand the miracle of birth. All men come into the world through birth and all are equal then. All men leave this world through death and all are again equal. But at no other time from birth to death are they equal. We of the Christian faith through our belief in Christ and his divinity are irresistibly led to a belief in the authenticity of the greatest event in all history—the resurrection of Christ. If Christ rose from the dead, this eternal question that has worried humanity has been answered. If we believe in Christ, let us hear Him say:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And

if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

To those who are of the house of faith these words are convincing. Encouragement to this view is also given when we recite the long list of the great of all ages who were irresistibly drawn to a belief in immortality. It was David who expressed his faith that he would again meet his son Absolom. The shrewd Socrates included a belief in immortality in his philosophy. The sublime Plato made himself immortal by his writings on the immortality of the soul. In burning eloquence Cicero proclaimed his belief in immortality. The Apostle Paul, who left a greater impression on the world than any other man, the Saviour only excepted, in faith abounding said:

And the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

These and other countless scholars, scientists, and philosophers agree with the irrefutable teaching of the lowly Nazarene.

Robert Ingersoll, the great modern agnostic, when put to the test while speaking at his brother's funeral, said:

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our own wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word, but in the night of death, hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing.

Addison makes Cato say as he sat alone just before his suicide, with Plato's book on the Immortality of the Soul in his hand and a drawn sword on the table before him:

Plato, thou reasonest well!
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,

Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter,
And intimates eternity to man.

Here will I hold. If there's a Power above us,
(And that there is, all Nature cries aloud
Through all her works) he must delight in virtue;
And that which he delights in must be happy.

Thus am I doubly armed; my death and life,
My bane and antidote are both before me.
This in a moment brings me to an end;
But this informs me I shall never die.
The soul, secured in her existence, smiles
At the drawn dagger and defies its point.
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years;
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds.

My friends, change is the most inexorable law of nature. "Change and decay in all around" we see. Only God and His grace are unchanging and unchangeable. Heaven's fair morning has broken for our departed brethren. Earth's vain shadows have fled. "O Thou who changest not," let them abide with Thee.

Mr. John Carter sang "A Spirit Flower," by Campbell Tipton.

Hon. JAMES P. MCGRANERY, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JAMES P. M'GRANERY

Mr. McGRANERY. Mr. Speaker, more than four centuries before the dawn of the Christian era, Pericles, when asked to speak of the first Athenians who fell in the Peloponnesian War, confessed that he doubted the wisdom of any speech and declared that where men's deeds have been great they should be honored in deed only. Today my mind

is one with the great orator of Athens, as I stand in this Chamber which has echoed with the voices of the men whom we are gathered to commemorate, our colleagues who have been summoned into eternity during the past year.

Posterity will be eager to share our knowledge of their personalities, gained in the happy comradeship of this legislative body. Because they were statesmen, it is the right of future generations calmly to appraise their service here and judicially to award to them their places in history.

We, who knew them and loved them, find our eyes dimmed by emotion on this hallowed occasion as we unite to dedicate this hour to our friends. Nothing that we can say will soften the pain of loss in the hearts of their mothers, their widows, their children who are attending these exercises. Their grief will not lessen; but consolation, like the morning dew, must come with the realization that they have given a member of their family in sacrifice upon the altar of patriotism. They must know, too, that the period of separation is a temporary one; for the men who are gone from our midst have reached the place of perpetual light where they are united to God, and where their loved ones will one day be reunited with them.

The legacy which they left us is a precious one—the more precious because the privilege was ours to know in the intimacy of good fellowship men whose integrity of character and social sympathy had enriched the life of a great nation.

In them we found no narrow passion of sectionalism, but rather the firm determination to interpret the historic forces animating American life, and the enlightened will to direct those forces to real fulfillment of the ideals of a democratic society.

With Edmund Burke they had come to understand that the distinction between a statesman and a pretender is that the latter thinks of results and aims for expediency, while the former reasons from principles and acts for immortality. These departed Members, whose memories we shall ever

cherish and revere, were exemplars of American statesmanship, and their active faith was the foundation of their substantial heroism. A vista is opened out to us luminous with their vision, and we who look through it see a world ordered by God, a universe serene with his spirit of peace.

Today is consecrated to those who have already gone to be with the valiant ones whom men call immortal. Yet we who remain should not be sad—our colleagues would not wish it, for they know, with Francis Thompson, that—

> The fairest things in life are death and birth,
> And of these two the fairer thing is death.
>
> * * * * *
>
> It is the falling star that trails the light,
> It is the breaking wave that trails the might,
> The passing shower that rainbows maniple.
>
> * * * * *
>
> Thus hath He unto death his beauty given:
> And so of all which form inheriteth,
> The fall doth pass the rise in worth;
> For birth hath in itself the germ of death,
> But death hath in itself the germ of birth:
> It is the falling acorn buds the tree,
> The falling rain that bears the greenery.
>
> * * * * *
>
> For there is nothing lives but something dies,
> And there is nothing dies but something lives.
> Till skies be fugitives,
> Till time, the hidden root of change, updrives,
> Are birth and death inseparable on earth,
> For they are twain yet one, and death is birth.

If they could return to this Hall of Congress they would smile—

> As only joy made wise
> By sorrow smiles at fear, as if a smile
> Would teach—

Us the serenity of one who has the perspective of eternity, of one who stands and views the centuries from afar unconfused by the sequence of past and future.

We who are here can but—

> Dimly guess what time in mists confounds;
> Yet ever and anon a trumpet sounds
> From the hid battlements of eternity.

As it did for our comrades. They answered it, not with their loins girded for war, but armored with their valiant faith, eager for the peace that passeth understanding.

We, who shared their last days under the dome of this Capitol, had witnessed again and again the manifestation of the faith which was their treasured heritage as Americans—faith in the logic of democracy; faith in their fellowmen, and in the supremacy of the spiritual force; faith in the essentially democratic ideal of the right of men everywhere to determine the conduct of their own affairs; faith in the ideal of the cooperation of peoples, in the same ideal which during almost eight score years welded together the individuals, who had their varied origins in the many hostile countries of the Old World, into an harmonious and united nation in the New World, where there is no place for communism, nazism, or fascism with their false interpretations of anthropology and biology.

It is not fitting that I should here attempt any controversial discussion, but I should lack the courage of those earnest advocates of democracy whom we are gathered to honor if I did not voice the plea that they would make today in this Chamber.

May God grant that the ideal of democratic cooperation which has been realized in this Republic—and of which this legislative body is at once a symbol and a proof—shall in our time join the now discordant peoples of the whole world into a permanent and united congress of nations.

Many years ago that great American, Charles Sumner, said:

> Not that I love country less, but humanity more, do I now and here plead the cause of a higher and truer patriotism. I cannot forget that we are men by a more sacred bond than we are citizens—that we are children of a common Father more than we are Americans.

It is natural, too, that we, as Members of the Congress of the United States, should place the tie of humanity above that of nationality, for each Member represents diverse constituents descended from citizens of all the nations, constituents of all creeds and of all races—constituents who live in harmony with each other, and ask of us only that we legislate for the common good. Their protection is indeed in their fraternity, and the legislation enacted in these Halls for them by us, their representatives, is effective, not because of the perishable parchment upon which it is inscribed but because it expresses the will of the American people with its tradition of fair and honorable dealing, founded upon the principles of equality, first enunciated for us in the Declaration of Independence.

As my eminent and now deceased predecessor from the district which I have the privilege to represent, the Honorable James M. Beck, aptly stated:

> The Declaration did not create us a people. We were potentially a great people before it was adopted. Declarations, constitutions, and governments do not create peoples, but peoples create governments and ordain constitutions.

There is today harmony among the varied citizens of these United States because theirs is the spirit of democracy, which safeguards their inalienable rights to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. The human conscience, to which Jefferson appealed in his great state paper, rises higher than the selfish interests and prejudices of nations and races, and unerringly approves what is right and condemns what is wrong. His words gave unto men a new deed poll to liberty, and neither time nor change has clouded the title for the many who have since claimed their heritage on our shores.

Our national strength has increased in the same ratio as our spirit of solidarity has grown under the wise and fatherly government of the Republic. It has been well said that our whole system of law is in its essence only the enforcement of the reciprocal limitations of individual liberty.

Every man must limit his liberty by his brother's, and his brother must in turn realize that his freedom is not without the restraint that is upon every member of a family. Each law and each custom which constrains human conduct is justified insofar as it is necessary and appropriate for the preservation of the liberty of other men.

The keystone of American liberty has ever been freedom of speech—a happy heritage won by our forefathers by incalculable sacrifice—a sacred inheritance to be preserved only by perpetual vigilance. It must be maintained inviolate by the guardians of democracy whose sacred trust it is to watch it as zealously as the vestal virgins of ancient Rome guarded the fire of the empire.

The Members of the Congress must be militant to maintain liberty in the face of alien and corrupting influences that seek to undermine it within our borders, just as they must be vigilant to defend the integrity of those borders against military aggression from abroad.

This dual admonition has come down to us in the Farewell Address, wherein the Father of our Country reminded us that—

> In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.

Wisely, he affirmed, that—

> Virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government.

As he cautioned us:

> Observe good faith and justice towards all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all: Religion and morality enjoin this conduct; and can it be that good policy does not equally enjoin it?

With practical foresight, he counseled that we were to do these things:

> Taking care always to keep ourselves by suitable establishments on a respectable defensive posture—

And—

> Remembering also that timely disbursements to prepare for danger frequently prevent greater disbursements to repel it.

The philosophy of Washington, blended with that of Monroe, has been clarified and revivified for the men of today by the President of the United States, as he eloquently declared:

> To show our faith in democracy, we have made the policy of the good neighbor the cornerstone of our foreign relations. No other policy would be consistent with our ideas and our ideals. In the fulfillment of this policy we propose to heed the ancient scriptural admonition not to move our neighbor's landmarks, not to encroach on his metes and bounds.
>
> We desire by every legitimate means to promote freedom in trade and travel and in the exchange of cultural ideas among nations. We seek no territorial expansion, we are not covetous of our neighbor's goods; we shall cooperate in every proposal put forward to limit armaments; we abhor the appeal to physical force except to repulse aggression, but we say to all the world that in the Western Hemisphere—in the three Americas—the institutions of democracy—government with the consent of the governed—must and will be maintained.

With his unfailing clarity of expression, the Chief Executive of our Nation has thus summarized the will of the American people, the determination of every representative who has ever been elected to serve in the Congress of the United States.

As the immediate representatives of the people, Members of the Congress were entrusted by the Federal Constitution with the sole right—yea, the solemn duty—to declare war. It is a happy commentary upon the patriots who served their country in this historic place—who daily devoted their living strength to the tasks of their sacred trust—that, throughout the century and a half that has intervened, there has marched a long and distinguished procession of men who have waged in this Chamber an unceasing battle to substitute for the arbitrament of war and death the reign of law, a valiant campaign to guarantee to the principles of democracy eternal validity.

Our colleagues who we mourn today were members of that militant procession whose fealty was to democracy, the

mother of peace. They had consecrated their manhood to a great cause, and in this place where we are met today they gave their lives as heroically as any soldier—knights who died in a crusade.

They are beyond the need of our prayers as truly as the martyrs who were baptized by blood. By their death there has been born in the hearts of each of us a desire to dedicate ourselves anew to the defense of democracy.

In the words of Cardinal Newman, we, who must carry on, humbly ask our Divine Father:

> May He support us all the day long, till the shades lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done; then in His mercy may He give us a safe lodging and a holy rest, and peace at the last.

The Temple Quartet sang "The Strife Is O'er," by Palestrina.

Taps was sounded by Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the Benediction:

Unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power both now and forever.

Now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost abide with you and keep you always. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
in the
House of Representatives

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, social and political association during a period of about 35 years with the one to whose memory we are paying tribute today welded our friendship with mutual consideration of affection and esteem.

My acquaintance with the deceased Senator dates back to 1903, when he came to Chicago from the State of Washington, which he served as Representative at Large during the 1897–99 period.

It is a singular tribute to this extraordinary man that he was, within 2 years of assuming citizenship of Illinois, chosen corporation counsel of that great city.

Almost from the day Senator LEWIS reached Chicago he joined with Altgeld, Dunn, Alschuler, the Harrisons, me, and others to create, stimulate, and maintain the principles of the Democratic Party, which party then was at low ebb. I assure you that such was not an easy and encouraging task in the face of the strongly entrenched Republican Party headed nationally by McKinley and Hanna and locally by such political strategists as John R. Tanner, Deneen, Lorimer, Pease, Herz, and Busse.

From 1903 to the time of the Senator's death we worked harmoniously and unceasingly in many nonpartisan civic enterprises and in behalf of the Democratic Party, nationally and locally. True, there were at times minor political differences between us, but ultimately those differences were, by compromise, resolved for the good of our party, as we believed.

Senator LEWIS had a long and varied career, both in and out of public life. He was a Virginian by tragic chance. His mother, Julia Hamilton Lewis, was hurrying from the

family home in Augusta, Ga., to Richmond, where Maj. John Cable Lewis, her husband, was near death from the after effects of wounds incurred in the Confederate Army. At Danville a son was born on May 18, 1863, and Julia Lewis died.

Major Lewis was an invalid the remainder of his life, and the son was reared by relatives. He was educated at Houghton College in Georgia and the University of Virginia, and later studied law in Savannah.

Going to the then Territory of Washington in 1886 young LEWIS found little employment for attorneys. He taught languages 2 years at the University of Washington but was dropped when the faculty was pruned.

For a time he was a teacher, then a stevedore, lawyer, Representative, soldier, diplomat, and Senator—but always he was the erudite, perfect gentleman. His courtly manners and scholarly attainments were well known from the water front of Seattle, where he labored in young manhood, to the Senate halls in Washington and the capitals of Europe where his strikingly transcendent career took him.

He had the rare distinction of having represented two States in this honorable Congress. A Representative at Large from the State of Washington, 1897–99, as I have said, he was a Senator from Illinois 1913–19 and 1931–37. He was reelected in 1936 for a 6-year term. He was the first Senate whip to be named to that post by the Democratic majority early in his first term in the Senate.

In 1936 Mr. LEWIS defeated his opponent by about 650,000, becoming the first Illinois Senator to win election for two successive terms since the origin of the direct primary.

As a member of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations the Senator had shown more interest in foreign than domestic affairs. He devoted much time and study to the war-debt problem, advancing a plan whereby he said our two major debtors could deduct from their debts to this country amounts lent the United States during the Revolutionary and the Civil Wars.

Our departed friend's wide and successful experience embraced the Spanish-American conflict and the World War. In the former he was a staff colonel, first with General Brooke in Cuba, and later with Gen. Fred D. Grant in Puerto Rico. Sent to France in 1918 by President Wilson on missions for the War and the Navy Departments, he became an aide on the staff of Gen. George Bell on the Chateau Thierry front, and was returning home on the naval transport *Mount Vernon,* when the vessel was torpedoed and forced to limp back to Brest.

His diplomatic work included membership on a joint high commission on the Alaskan-Canadian boundary, which met in London and to which he was appointed by President Wilson. In 1914 he was a United States commissioner to London to help to devise laws for increasing safety at sea.

In 1923 he represented concessionaires in Turkish oil fields and in 1924 he handled a $28,000,000 loan to Mexico. In 1925 he handled the legal details of a loan of $100,000,000 to continental European nations.

In June 1932, after a strenuous tour of duty in the Senate, Senator Lewis underwent a surgical operation. The strain of overwork slowed his recovery, but he accepted a Government mission to Europe. While in Russia he was stricken and unable to return to this country before October 1932.

He died at Garfield Hospital, in the city of Washington, D. C., at 8:25 o'clock p. m., Sunday, April 9, 1939, very shortly after returning from Chicago.

Senator Lewis strove fairly and tolerantly to do his best on earth and to make it, so far as he could in his comparatively short existence, a better place for his fellow men. He was not slothful in business, working hard and toiling in his field and on the stormy seas. He sought with all his strength to give willing men and women freedom and opportunity in body and mind. He tried to reduce the sum of human misery, the suffering inseparable from human existence. Whatever our faith, whatever our belief in progress, there can be

no nobler purpose for man than thus to deal with the only earth he knows and the fragment of time awarded him for his existence here. As we think of our departed friend in this, the only true way, our reverence and our admiration alike grow even stronger. We turn to him in gratitude and commend what he did and his example to those who come after us. While the great Republic is true in heart and deed to the memory of such men as this deceased, it will take no detriment even from the hand of Time.

After his second election to the Senate, and when journalists urged him to make a statement concerning the election returns, he said, true to his chivalry, "Gentlemen, I will not exult over the defeat of a woman."

The deceased Senator, a man of letters, had that entire simplicity of manner and mode of life which is the crowning result of the highest culture and the finest nature.

Our friend was more than a Democrat; more than a Republican. He was a Senator of the whole United States of precise attainments. Injured innocence could always resort to him with confidence.

Senator LEWIS had known the bitter sorrows that come to men, but his fine optimism could not be crushed. Disappointments only whetted his determination to achieve; delays only strengthened his patience; opposition only refined his courage. Is it any wonder our people loved him so?

His useful life and beneficial work have identified him among the immortal statesmen who have boldly proclaimed the true object of all who have struggled for the redress of human wrongs and for the development, stimulation, and advancement of progressive, democratic government.

It may be of interest to retell the history of the Senator's first election to the upper House. In 1912, when I, as the chairman of the central committee, was seeking a popular candidate for attorney general of my State, the name of Mr. LEWIS suggested itself. The suggestion did not appeal to him because, as he said, he did not think well of the chance for success of the State Democratic ticket, but did have accurate

intuition to sense that the Democrats would be successful nationally. Therefore, he agreed to be a candidate for United States Senator in the primary election, feeling that, even though he might be defeated, he would probably be rewarded nationally for his local sacrifice.

Although the Senator obtained a majority in the preferential election, reactionary interests tried to prevent his selection by our State legislature, and not until I succeeded in convincing President Wilson that the will of the voters should not be ignored, by selecting other than Mr. LEWIS was Mr. LEWIS selected after nearly 3 months of voting by the State legislature.

While there were times when all was not perfectly harmonious between the Senator and myself, nevertheless, it always has been a source of gratification that I was able to contribute especially to his first election as United States Senator because, due to his extraordinary ability as an orator, campaigner, and precise gentleman, he became the most popular Democrat in our State.

A scholarly gentleman, a rhetorician, and a grammaticaster, still he was in no sense artificial or superficial. He looked to uncertain tomorrows and surveyed the tangled skeins of a great intricate world, its history, and its complex affairs with intelligence, tolerance, and accuracy, and then acted wisely.

Senator LEWIS was a great American. He thoroughly believed in America. He believed that the safety of the Nation lies in the patriotic devotion of the people, especially the commonalty, in their continued unselfish practice of true Americanism, and in their willingness to fight while they are here to protect, preserve, and perpetuate American institutions, so that they may be handed down to be preserved and venerated by the generations that are to people this great country, which is humanity's brightest hope, in the ages to come.

He rests from his labors; we grudge him not his rest; his work does follow him.

Remarks by Representative Rankin

Of Mississippi

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, we are told that "When sorrows come, they come not single spies, but in battalions."

Again we find the flag on the Capitol at half-mast, which reminds us that the Grim Reaper is ever busy at his appointed work.

This time he has hurled his unerring dart at a distinguished Member of the United States Senate, and has entered upon his inexorable scroll the name of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, one of the most lovable, most colorful, and most attractive men it has ever been my privilege to know.

Able, affable, learned, and alert, a master of English, and a genius at repartee, he was one of the most effective debaters who has ever adorned the Senate of the United States.

He was my friend; for the last few years I had been rather intimately associated with him. A year or two ago I had a spell of illness, and during the time of my recovery I spent a good deal of time sunning in the park near the Senate Office Building, and often came in contact with Senator LEWIS, who was taking the same treatment. In addition to his many other admirable qualities, I found him to be a profound philosopher. Such men are becoming rare, while the need for them is growing.

Senator LEWIS was once referred to by Speaker Thomas B. Reed as "the rainbow" because of his superb eloquence, bubbling humor, sparkling wit, attractive personality, and unusual, if not gorgeous, apparel.

He was a gentleman of the old school in both conduct and appearance. He was the last Member of the United States Senate to wear a beard, which helped to attract to him the attention of the Nation—and about which a great deal has been written. It would be interesting to trace the history of

the wearing of beards on Capitol Hill and its association with the various changes in the life of the Nation.

During the Revolutionary War there was not a single general in either army or a single Member of the Continental Congress who wore any beard at all. Their pictures are all displayed in the rotunda of the Capitol. Anyone who desires to do so can verify this statement. Not one of them wore even a mustache.

Soon after the Revolution men began to grow beards, and by the time the Civil War came on it was a common practice. I have been unable to find the picture of a single general in either army during the Civil War who did not wear a beard. The nearest to an exception to that rule I have found was General Beauregard, of the Confederate Army, who wore a mustache and goatee. Some one has said that soldiers in the Civil War wore beards because it was inconvenient for them to shave. But the same conditions prevailed in the Revolutionary War where all the generals were clean shaven.

Men who had not worn beards prior to the Civil War period began to grow them. Neither Jefferson Davis nor Abraham Lincoln wore a beard prior to that time, but when the war came on they both followed the trend and both grew beards, which they wore to the ends of their days. Lincoln was the first bearded President.

Forty years ago practically every man in both House and the Senate wore a beard, as did members of the Supreme Court and large numbers of men in private life who had served as soldiers in the Civil War.

About the turn of the century the custom began to wane, until there were only two disciples of that fashion left in the two Houses—the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Tinkham] and the able Senator whose death we mourn today, the Honorable JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, of Illinois.

To a man like me, who grew up among Confederate soldiers, there was always something dignified, profound, and patri-

otic, if not patriarchal, about a flowing beard that inspired reverence and respect. No man ever wore his classical appearances more becomingly than did the distinguished Senator from Illinois.

Time will move on; his place will be taken but not filled by someone else.

Statesman, scholar, gentleman, and friend, his memory will linger in our hearts until time shall be no more. I could not express my estimate of him better than to use the oft-repeated words of Shakespeare:

> He was a man, take him for all in all,
> I shall not look upon his like again.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Washington

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, when the history of the United States for the period commencing in the late nineties and down to the present time is written, the name of Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, of Illinois, will receive prominent mention. His will be one of the few names of Members of the United States Senate for this period which will live in history.

I was living in Chicago when Senator LEWIS established his residence there in 1903. Several years later, although a mere youth in my teens at the time, I first met Senator LEWIS during the heated campaign for the mayoralty between Judge Edward F. Dunne, afterward Governor and United States Senator, and John Maynard Harlan, son of Justice Harlan, of the United States Supreme Court, involving the issue of municipal ownership of the street-railway system of Chicago. Senator LEWIS campaigned actively for Judge Dunne and was an important factor in bringing about his election and was rewarded by being appointed corporation counsel of the city of Chicago. My father became quite well acquainted with Senator LEWIS, and some years later, when I was preparing for a career at the bar, Senator LEWIS suggested that I consider the advisability of going out to the State of Washington, from whence he had come to Chicago after serving as a Representative in Congress from that State, and there practice law and enter politics. I later followed his advice and have never regretted that I did so. When I was elected to the House and came to the Capital in 1933, Senator LEWIS extended me a cordial welcome when I called upon him, and still remembered our former associations in Chicago.

Senator LEWIS was a man of brilliant parts and one of the most eloquent orators of his generation. I have heard him speak upon almost every kind of an occasion and he never failed to captivate his audience. He possessed one of the most exact and copious vocabularies of any of our political leaders and his language was chaste and beautiful. He was widely read in history and literature and was familiar with the classics, particularly Shakespeare, whom he often quoted. He was also witty and a most entertaining raconteur and story teller. He was urbane and courteous and excelled in politeness and consideration for others. He was very kind and tender-hearted and was always trying to render others a personal service and make them happy. I shall always prize as one of my most treasured possessions a most kindly letter which he wrote me commending my efforts when the legislation for restoration of the pensions to the veterans of the Spanish-American War, which I had the honor to sponsor in the House, was passed, and became law in 1935. It was a generous act on his part and naturally touched me deeply. He was never too busy to perform similar acts of kindness, for he was truly one of Nature's noblemen, and personified the truth of Tennyson's line:

Kind hearts are more than coronets.

Senator LEWIS wrote the Two Great Republics, Rome and the United States, which I have read several times, a work which showed erudition and profound historical knowledge, and also contains comments of a lighter vein. I quote:

It is not only in great but also in smaller things that we see the ever-recurring resemblances between Roman and American conditions. Cicero's complaint, "Let me tell you that there is no class of people so harassed by every kind of unreasonable difficulty as candidates for office" finds a responsive chord in every modern American politician. His account of his campaign for the consulship at Rome, as well as the historical record of other Roman political contests, shows many points of similarity between the details of the problems and methods of ancient and modern political battles.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS

In the concluding paragraphs of this thought-provoking volume, Senator Lewis, although by nature an optimist with an abiding faith in the perpetuity of our institutions, expresses words of warning which we would do well to heed. I quote:

It is plainly to be seen that conditions in the United States of America have tended toward those of Rome which preceded the latter's downfall. Particularly true is this of latter-day conditions in the United States. The monopoly of Crassus in town lots in Rome and the exclusive right to dictate the price of farm products by the Fabii and their successors, which produced riots in the country and uprisings in the cities, have their parallel in the "corners" of the stock exchanges and grain houses of America, and in the monopoly in oil and its elements. These methods and the domination of legislative bodies by these massive interests, the corrupting of the assemblies of the people, and the defiling of the courts have created a revolt in the hearts of the Americans and awakened an insurrection among the citizenship. These, if not abated by the Government's action in controlling these agencies or restraining with plenary punishment the perpetrators of the wrong, will surely reproduce a parallel in the results which befell the Roman Republic. Cicero has well said, "Governments, like all organized creations, have their time to perish and to fade. The same conduct of persecution or protection work on each alike in the final results"—a sure continuance of life or a sure result of certain death.

Let it be remembered that man is ever himself and mankind ever human. No ill will be borne that can be overthrown. It will all return to the first principle of force—Byron puts it well—as the moral of all human tales:

> First freedom, then glory;
> With that past—avarice—corruption—
> Barbarism at last—
> And all of history's volumes vast
> Hath writ but one page.

It has been the dream of those who in war fought for, and in peace strove for, a just republic in the United States, that the awakened conscience of a people educated anew under a Christian era would be a guaranty against the repetition of those evils which harassed government and injured men in the days of the Roman Republic. It is now seen that this dream is being to a most encouraging extent gratified. In America wrong is at last condemned because it is not right. Right is approved—for that it is

right. Justice is praised and sustained because it is just to do so, and the oppression of man resisted and despised because it is unworthy civilized men and in violation of the dictates of conscience speaking the voice of God.

In this new era America is working out her destiny of equality of man and equity of mankind, and this by the methods of peaceful persuasion, dictated from the heart. War is abhorred and brotherhood of man cherished as a coming state of modern citizenship, proving in all its effect the justice and right of the theory of the American Republic founded on the assertion that "just governments derive their power from the consent of the governed." Education, bringing enlightenment in all avenues of life's pursuits, is rapidly giving to the American man the assurance and security that his Government will be perpetuated by its citizens, not destroyed, will be glorified as an ideal after which other nations and people may pattern.

Our fathers' God, from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,
* * * * * * *
Oh, make Thou us, through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong:
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law;
And, cast in some diviner mold,
Let the new cycle shame the old.

LECTURE—"THE ACQUISITION AND RETENTION OF CLIENTS"

Senator LEWIS was an able and successful lawyer and achieved a solid reputation as a trial lawyer. He had a retentive memory and could readily cite ad infinitum rules of evidence and precedents and decisions of the courts especially the great landmark cases of the United States Supreme Court. He lectured before the Illinois College of Law, and I just happened to run across a lecture which I heard him deliver on the subject The Acquisition and Retention of Clients, which contains much of his own philosophy of life and so many suggestions which would be invaluable even to veterans as well as neophytes at the bar, that I deem it worthy of inclusion.

It reads as follows:

The subject, how to get clients, is a practical one. It is not often mentioned by your teachers. Yet in the great battle of life it is

constantly brought to your attention each day. A failure to understand the merits of this discussion means failure to the young lawyer. While an appreciate of its art oftentimes crowns those with success whom we least expect. How a lawyer gets his first client is a mystery. It might well be classed among the three great mysteries of life. Who are clients? Some one in difficulty. What caused the difficulty? Well to answer that would be to explain life. An illustration from a personal experience might be pardonable. As a young lawyer I was once approached by a man who had endorsed a note and had been sued. After listening to his story, I remarked: "If you had not endorsed that note, you would not have been liable." "Yes," replied the client, "if I had not signed that note, I would not be here." In other words, it is those difficult situations that give us our opportunities. It is up to us to be able to master them, and as we learn to do so our success is assured.

The person in difficulty is going to turn first to someone he knows, in whom he has confidence, and who will take an interest in his case. As a basic principle it behooves young lawyers to make friends. And in doing this your manner of treating people will be an important element. If you are not naturally sociable and approachable, break yourself into the habit of being easily approached. Take an interest in your first client's story. Treat his wrong as if it were your own. Inspire him with the confidence that you are not only loyal to him, but also not afraid to speak for him. Confidence in expression is a valuable requirement. Speak to the court as if you meant what you said. Even if you are defeated your client will give you credit if you fight earnestly and honorably his cause, which he desires vindicated. The first client comes from someone whom you know, and who has been treated pleasantly by you.

It might be suggested in connection with this idea, what is your object in entering the bar as a profession? To make money? If so you may be disappointed, as many of the highest rewards of this life do not go to the lawyer. In fact, the opportunity to make money is less than in many another business. Why? First, because all questionable methods must be avoided by honest lawyers. In fact, his living, his sustenance, are mere incidents to the fulfillment of that highest desire of all good lawyers. The development of the spirit of reason is one's own mind. The vindication of the principles of justice, form ever new and changing condition. To do this work requires the highest order of ability and the scorning of sordid things in life.

It might be said in this connection that technicality so misunderstood by laymen is but the vindication of some well-established principle of law; made for the good of human kind. Yet because that principle should come in conflict with some selfish interest of the human heart, it is condemned. An example might be in point. The principle in criminal law, that a venue must be proven in all cases, is sometimes overlooked in a $10 petty larceny charge. The criminal is set free because of failure to prove venue, and no one notices it. It is too small a matter to notice. Yet here is a case of a bank failure. A man is tried on the charge of embezzlement—amount, $100,000. The whole city is stirred to the highest point of excitement. A failure to prove venue liberates the criminal. The whole press of the city condemns the law and its technicality. When in truth the error is not due to the law but on account of its inferior servants who are supposed to administer it correctly.

This brings to us the point of distinguishing between attorneys at law and lawyers. The people can no more be fooled. The time has come in the history of the world where knowledge is so generally distributed that a lawyer must know his business if he expects to succeed. In the past too much confidence was given to the advocate, who with flights of oratory, was expected to blind juries to the true principles of right. To the advocate who, it was thought, had a stock of tricks which would stifle justice. Today the ordinary man would have been the extraordinary educated man of yesterday. This fact makes the advocate of today logical, and careful not to mistake facts; as false conclusions are too easily discovered and ridiculed. A natural reaction has resulted. The business lawyer, who is intensely practical, has come to the front. Today you can name on one hand the noted orators of the bar. Yesterday they could not have been counted.

It might be suggested in this connection that the capacity to illumine a subject will never grow stale.

Even the business lawyer needs this art. In fact, this requirement is a necessity in all lines of business. How many times have you gone into a store and purchased an article that you had no intention of doing, just because the young lady clerk impressed you with the fact that she knew just what you wanted? It is well to learn how to express your views forcibly and accurately. This art will stand you in stead all through life. Many a lawyer has lost his case because he was not able to think quickly and state plainly to the court his ideas. What good does it do you to express your ideas when it is too late? You will never get credit for what you know unless you are able to express yourself correctly on all

occasions. It might be said in this connection that the work of the literary society is more important than ever. What has all this to do with making a client? Do you not realize that people make your clients?

Then all things that tend to impress people with your ability and reliability are essentials. You know many people, yet you deal with each man separately. It is the manner then that you treat each person that is important. In fact, the A, B, C lesson to learn is the manner in which you treat people. Cultivate the acquaintance of men. How many good lawyers are unable to make a living because they are unapproachable? Learn men. Be among men. Go where men are. Speak upon all occasions. If you are against an assessment, say so at the meeting of those interested. Those who believe as you do are your friends. Therefore, rule I of my address is to get friends, because they are your first clients, and are the stepping stones of success.

The natural result of having friends is that friends will bring to you their friends. In other words, the second class of clients are brought to you by your friends. Do not be small then in dealing with your clients, as much of your success depends in being able to have your clients go away pleased. Regulate your fee by the size of the results—not always by the amount of work done, as people are not always able to understand that feature of the case. Oftentimes it pays to be liberal. When it comes time to settle say, "Well, my friend, how much do you think I ought to charge?" He will often say more than you would yourself. Say, "Well, you say so much; I feel that it ought to be so much. Now, let us split the difference." This will leave a good taste in the mouth of your client and do much to encourage him to bring others to your office.

The third class of clients are those who watch your work in the courtroom. It is not strange that people should watch you while you are doing your work in the courtroom. It is more or less of an advertisement, and as such should be used legitimately. Are we supposed to live like beetles and hide our existence from others? Far from it. Assert yourself. Be not afraid to let others see you. Let your work show that you are qualified to call yourself a lawyer, and the fruit of your toil is sure to come.

The fourth class of clients come from the men you beat. It is often true that the man you beat is your next client, as all desire to succeed.

Success then brings success. This is more often illustrated in personal-injury litigation—a branch of the law that is a very good field for young lawyers, as education upon a good many different subjects is always needed. The directors of large corporations give

very little attention to the trials of young lawyers until judgments, one by one, are entered against their corporation. Then they ask the question, Who is he? Then the question, Where is he?

In conclusion permit me to say, take part in politics. Do not heed the cry of many concerning the debasement of our politics. There can be no debasement of politics; but there can be a debasement of politicians. For this reason it is all the more necessary for you to do your part to upbuild the State which has done so much for us.

Again, do not permit success to blind us. Many a prominent young lawyer has had his career cut short because success swelled his head. He forgot the means by which he attained success and scorned the ladder that bore him up. If you tear away the foundation, the building must fall. So be diligent and mindful of all your deeds, and never forget the people, who are the foundation of your success as lawyers.

Senator LEWIS was beloved and honored by his colleagues in the Senate, and I am glad that he was 1 of the 15 Members of the Senate during our entire history of 150 years whose funeral services have been held in the Senate Chamber, the only other Senators who have been thus honored during the past quarter of a century being his own colleagues and friends with whom he served, Senator Thomas J. Walsh, of Montana, and Senator Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas.

Mr. Speaker, men in public life are often misjudged and unjustly condemned; they are made the object of ridicule and contumely, sometimes even of libel and slander; and it is open to question whether public service is worth the price it costs. However, when the career has ended and the book of life has been closed, and knowing and understanding men and women render their meed of praise and appraisal and the people themselves give expression to their love and gratitude and join in loving tribute with the colleagues of the public servant who has departed, we conclude that after all, "public service, if faithfully performed, is worth all that it costs."

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS

Senator Lewis was a great man, lawyer, orator, statesman, scholar, author, and friend.

Alike are life and death
  When life in death survives
And the uninterrupted breath
  Inspires a thousand lives.

Were a star quenched on high
  For ages would its light
Still traveling downward from the sky
  Shine on our mortal sight.

So when a great man dies,
  For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
  Upon the paths of men.

Remarks by Representative Reed

Of Illinois

Mr. REED of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, once more the messenger of death has knocked at the door of the United States Senate. This time he has summoned to everlasting life the senior Senator from Illinois, JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS. The passing of this renowned American removes from the legislative chambers of the Nation a courtly, eloquent, and brilliant statesman whose counsel was eagerly sought and whose judgment was invariably sound.

It was in 1912 that I was first privileged to become personally acquainted with him. At that time I was a student in the Webster College of Law at Chicago, of which institution he was the first president. I can well recall his classroom lectures, in which he expounded the doctrines and opinions of Blackstone, Kent, Chitty, Marshall, and other noted law writers and jurists. On numerous occasions I have witnessed him in action as an advocate before courts and juries in my own State. During my service in Congress I have had the opportunity to observe at close range his achievements as a Senator and to note the respect that was accorded him by his colleagues, regardless of political affiliations. In each of these capacities—as an educator, as a lawyer, and as a legislator—he exhibited keenness, generosity, resourcefulness, wit, and an understanding sympathy, characteristics that endeared him to the hearts of Illinoisans. But towering above all these attributes is the one we have all almost unconsciously said to ourselves, "He was always a perfect gentleman."

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS

When news of the death of Senator Lewis was flashed to the Nation an old friend of mine, Judge Frank Earl Herrick, of Wheaton, Ill., sat down and penned the following beautiful and eloquent tribute to his memory:

A gentleman who walked through life
With a white flower pinned on his lapel,
With bow and courtesy and graciousness,
Has gone down like the sun at night
With gorgeous vestments streaming still
And flowing 'round his couch of rest!

A type too seldom seen in these crude days
Of impolite and tasteless tact,
We feel a loss as when some rare
And polished gem is stolen from the crown of life,
Or when some crass and vandal heel
Tramples spring flowers in the dust!

The honey of the Hybla bees was on his lips,
He held the Court and Forum by his charm,
A soldier soul was in his fearless breast,
With chivalry and kindly knightliness
He bore a noble lance in all the jousts of life
And won the Quest of a True Gentleman!

Remarks by Representative Kramer

Of California

Mr. KRAMER. Mr. Speaker, we bowed our heads in sorrow at the knowledge that the grim reaper had summoned, without previous warning, our beloved friend, Senator J. HAMILTON LEWIS. A rare and radiant personality passed on and in our hearts there is left a distinct void. Father Time, when calling the roll, is no respecter of ability or character.

To have known Senator LEWIS was to have loved him. It was my privilege to become personally acquainted with him many years ago when he first moved to Chicago to make his residence. Chicago was my home at the time, and as a young rookie in the Democratic Party I was assigned to the pleasant duty of transporting Mr. LEWIS during many campaigns. The successful political careers of many public figures in Chicago is directly attributable to the scholarly brilliance, the sparkling wit, and the eloquent oratory of "HAM," as he was affectionately known.

Upon my election to Congress I was privileged to actively renew my friendship with Mr. LEWIS—a friendship which had commenced many years before but which had ceased to become active when I moved to California for residence.

The story of Mr. LEWIS' life is an interesting one, and success came to him only after many years of struggle and adversity. Perhaps it was adversity that created in him such a complete understanding of humanity. Perhaps it was his understanding of humanity that molded his character into the noble gentleman that was to become a national figure—one whose name was familiar in every household.

Senator LEWIS was one of the most colorful figures of our time. He was noted for his courtly manner, for his idiosyncrasies, for his enviable sense of humor, for his amazing gift of fluent oratory, and for his complete genuineness, which

endeared him to the Nation. Many amusing stories have often been told of the Senator, each one of which has the more stronger endeared him to our memory, but beneath the veneer of courtly manners and complete mastery of discourse and rhetoric there was rugged grain, shrewd common sense, and political skill. He was distinctly an individual—a magnetic personality. He had a kindly smile, a sincere handclasp, and his regard for the feelings of others stamped him as a gentleman.

Mr. Lewis was indeed a brilliant man, but most of all he was a kindly man—one who had time and patience for everyone, including the most humble. I knew him in both public and private life. He has answered the call of Providence, his soul is at rest, and with reverence I pay my humble tribute to the memory of a great man.

Remarks by Representative Kelly

Of Illinois

Mr. KELLY. Mr. Speaker, on Sunday last a noble soldier of democracy passed into the great beyond; the death of Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS marks the departure from national politics of one who dedicated his life to the public cause—a great statesman, a soldier, and a diplomat. Born a Virginian, Illinois has been proud of her adopted son, as he served her with merit and distinction. He was among the outstanding and best-known figures in the United States Senate.

We who knew him best will always remember his fine character and his eagerness to serve his fellow men; his kindness and gentle manners to his constituency were outstanding features in his life. In his passing I have lost a dear friend, the State of Illinois a loyal and noble son, and the Nation one of the most effective legislators who ever adorned the Senate of the United States.

Remarks by Representative Mason

Of Illinois

Mr. MASON. Mr. Speaker, recently, on the floor of that Senate which he served so well, loved so well, graced so well, JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS received the final highest tribute of his Nation. The Senate Chamber was hushed; the scent of spring flowers filled the still, quiet room. Capitol guards stood at each end of the silver casket with its single spray of white lilacs. Before it stood the great men of the Nation. Behind it flowers were banked. The Chaplain intoned:

> Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Thus, a gentleman, a statesman, and a scholar was laid to rest.

Remarks by Representative Dickstein

Of New York

Mr. DICKSTEIN. Mr. Speaker, to the world at large Senator LEWIS was known as the gentleman and handsome Beau Brummel. To us in the House of Representatives he was known as a hard-working and devoted public servant.

Senator LEWIS died in the fullness of his power and in the vigor of his manhood on April 9, 1939. Death came unexpectedly and while the Senator was in the midst of his public activities. His loss is so recent that it is hard for us to believe that this genial personality is no longer with us.

There is not a person in the city of Washington, no matter how humble his calling, who did not know Senator LEWIS by sight, and scores of men knew him intimately. Thousands knew him for his public work.

There is no place in which friendships are more readily formed than among Members of our Congress, and whether one belongs to the House or to the Senate, a Member of Congress is a friend of every other Member of Congress. It was my great privilege to have known Senator LEWIS intimately and to have been able to count him among my friends, and to feel that in Senator LEWIS one could always find a warm-hearted public servant ever eager to listen to the woes of his constituents and to the pleas made on behalf of those underprivileged who occasionally come to our legislative body pleading for assistance.

No cause however trivial, if there was an opportunity of giving help to one who needed help, was alien to the Senator. I am sure that I voice the sentiment of everyone in the House when I give expression to my feeling that the death of the Senator from Illinois will ever be a loss from which there cannot be any compensation.

Memorial Exercises
in the
United States Senate

Memorial Exercises in the Senate

MONDAY, *May 29, 1939.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore (at 2 o'clock p. m.). Under a special order entered heretofore, this hour is set aside for memorial exercises for the late Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, of Illinois.

The Chaplain will open the proceedings with prayer.

The Chaplain (Rev. ZeBarney T. Phillips, D. D.) offered the following prayer:

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again Thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight art but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as Thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in Thy displeasure: and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.

Thou has set our misdeeds before Thee: and our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For when Thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are three score years and ten; and though men be so strong, that they come to four score years;

yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Remember Thy servants, O Lord, according to the favor which Thou bearest unto Thy people, and grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of Thee, they may go from strength to strength, in the life of perfect service, in Thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

Shapeless and grim
A Shadow dim
O'erhung the ways,
And darkened all my days.
And all who saw,
With bated breath,
Said, "It is Death."

And I in weakness
Slipping towards the night,
In sore affright
Looked up. And lo!—
No spectre grim,
But just a dim
Sweet face,
A sweet high mother-face,
A face like Christ's own mother's face,
Alert with tenderness
And grace.

"Thou are not Death!" I cried;—
For Life's supremest fantasy
Had never thus envisaged Death to me;—

"Thou are not Death, the End!"
In accents winning,
Came the answer,—"Friend,"
There is no Death!
I am the Beginning,
"Not the End!"

And may the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and of His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord; and may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be upon you and all who are near and dear unto you, both here and yonder, and remain with them and with you forever. Amen.

Mr. LUCAS. I send to the desk a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its present consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 139), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Address by Senator Lucas

Of Illinois

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President and Members of the Senate, it was only a few weeks ago that our late and beloved colleague, JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, marched down these Senate aisles in courtly fashion. It seems but yesterday that citizens in every walk of life came to this stately hall to hear his brilliant wit and profit by his penetrating scholarship.

He was beyond the middle plateau of life, and yet his years in no way dimmed his intellectual capacity. Age had not slowed the tempo of his active life when one day the Angel of Death moved swiftly into the Senate Chamber and, with little warning, took from our ranks this illustrious son of Illinois and the Nation.

Mr. President, little did I think when the people of my State last November selected me to join Senator LEWIS that I would upon this day be called upon to pay tribute to his memory. It is with the utmost humility that I attempt the task. Obviously my years of friendship and close contacts with this great man lighten my load. Yet, my friends, words are so empty and cold when one attempts to describe the virtues and qualities of such a strong personality.

In the days that have intervened since his departure I have sought to analyze his life and determine the outstanding characteristics which made him such a unique figure in the public eye. The difficulty of the task is readily apparent. From a life rich in experience and a personality generously endowed with admirable traits it is hard to single out any one thing responsible for his greatness.

His life story is fantastic, for it seems incredible that any man could have accomplished so much even in the generous span of years allotted to him. All the romance and courage

and spirit of the Nation he loved so zealously are symbolized in the annals of his career.

His Chesterfieldian courtesy awed and delighted those of us who served with him and those who knew him even slightly, as did the grace of manner, the gentility, and the enlightened intellectual outlook bequeathed to him by generations of culture.

Beneath the courtliness of his polished and suave exterior, however, a spirit of adventure coursed strongly in his veins. It was this impelling force which, in the last decade of the nineteenth century, led him from the South to the rugged Pacific Northwest. He arrived in the Territory of Washington in 1886. Those were pioneer days, and any young man who settled in the Territory could not depend upon his background nor on tradition to carry him to the top, because those who settled that area were making tradition, and the only background was the immediate present.

The same qualities which later were to carry him to national and international fame were responsible for his success in serving in the Territorial senate, in being elected to the Congress of the United States as the first Representative at Large from the State of Washington, in serving his country during the Spanish-American War, in being nominated to the United States Senate, and in being put forward as the favorite son of the State of Washington for the Vice Presidency at the Democratic National Convention of 1900 at Kansas City.

Thus in the short span of 15 years he had accumulated honors which, to many men, would constitute sufficient accomplishment for a lifetime. But for JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS these signal achievements served only as an inspiration to greater things. That same adventuresome spirit which carried him to the great open spaces of the Pacific Northwest heard the hum of the wheels of industry and sent him, just after the turn of the century, to the great metropolitan center of Chicago.

Two years later he was corporation counsel of that city, 5 years after he arrived he was Democratic candidate for Governor of the State of Illinois, and 9 years after he became a resident of Chicago he was elected to the United States Senate. What greater testimonial to his ability and his versatility could be given than this rapid winning of the confidence of a diversified people of a great State wherein he had resided for so few years?

It would seem there were no new worlds to conquer, yet he followed these rare accomplishments with repeated triumphs in political, diplomatic, and military arenas. Then, in 1930, the people of Illinois again returned him to serve them in the Senate of the United States, and, by his reelection in 1936, he became the first man in Illinois to serve two successive terms as Senator after the origin of the direct primary.

His career in the great parliamentary body was filled with brilliant and constructive achievements. His suave urbanity and gentility of manner were ever at his side. His keen perception of human nature, his shrewd understanding of psychology, and his impeccable politeness sometimes caused his antagonists, and even his supporters, to lose sight of the steely strength, the fixity of purpose, and the daring which won for him so many objectives. Of no man could it more truly be said that even those who vied with him in debate or in political strategy felt naught but the highest admiration for his attainments. Every Member of the Senate knew Senator LEWIS to be a scholar, statesman, patriot, soldier, and gentleman.

It has been said that genius does what it must; talent does what it can. Nature endowed JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS generously with talents, and added a spark of genius. Mr. President, since the day our beloved Chaplain spoke so feelingly over the bier of our departed colleague, my thoughts have been focused upon this unusual combination. Talent inspired by genius may impel a man to scale the heights in various fields of human endeavor, but it must be tempered

by the great sense of tolerance and justice which Senator LEWIS possessed if a man is to hold the high position in the affairs of a nation which he retained for so many years.

His attitude toward his fellow man is best portrayed in a remark that was recently made to me by one who had been closely associated with him for years when he said, "In all the years I have known Senator LEWIS, and all the years I have worked by his side, I never heard him speak an unkind word against a man in public or private life." To me that is an epitaph which could well be inscribed over his final resting place.

In quiet contemplation I have pondered over the implication of that remark, and it occurred to me that the fullness and the richness of his life gave a perspective and a sense of relative values often denied to others of us who might not have had the experiences which he enjoyed. When one sees as much and does as much as he did in his crowded years, the transient nature of the passing moment is best appreciated.

Tolerance implies understanding. Thus, this same quality was the one which enabled him to be so truly representative of the people of Illinois during his three terms in the United States Senate, as well as in other assignments of responsibility. A man who possesses tolerance is one who has rubbed elbows with the throng, and who, through that close contact with humanity, comes to understand the simple human problems which, magnified a millionfold, are converted into national, even international, issues.

The Senator's rich and varied experience served him well in the United States Senate. As a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations, he exercised a potent influence on the role America has played in world affairs. He decried the despotism of those who, with the iron heel and mailed fist, stamp out the God-given rights of peoples. He was the bitter foe of oppression and tyranny wherever they raised their monstrous heads. Senator LEWIS never condoned mak-

ing countless thousands mourn through the display of force and power. He believed in the solution of the complicated problems of international import through peaceful discussion, reason, logic, sacrifice, and arbitration.

He had firm conviction upon all fundamental rights of peoples, yet Members of this body will bear witness to the unerring fact that in his speeches, debates, and in his dealing with his fellow men, Senator LEWIS not only personified tolerance but inspired it in others. No matter how acrimonious the speech, no matter how heated the epithet hurled against him, no matter how much interested he may have been in the subject matter before him, he never lost sight of nor failed to sympathize with the point of view of his opponent. In other words, his tolerant attitude was a recognition of that inherent principle of democracy, respect the rights of others.

It was the great Voltaire who said, "I wholly disapprove of what you say, but will defend to the death your right to say it." JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS was a disciple of that philosophy. Yes, Mr. President, if the tolerant attitude of this man toward all races and creeds and their inalienable rights could be instilled into the leaders of nations throughout the world, the universal cry for peace on earth and good will toward men would be transformed from a futile hope into a living reality.

Nothing that I have said here today can add to the luster of his fame or the glory of his career. His record has been written, and each of us would be proud to claim it for his own. His stature will grow with the passing of the years; and the historians of the future will best serve their generations by recording his life so that the principles of tolerance, faith, sympathy, and patriotism may provide inspiration for generations yet unborn.

Senator LEWIS, we bid you a further and final farewell. Sleep well in your inn of immortality! And as the ages come to you, may these beautiful sentiments of Edwin Markham be with you forevermore:

> Now in this hour, this high remembering hour,
> I see the eternal Lord of Song bend down
> With fragrant, fadeless laurels for your brow,
> Lay them with reverence on your honored head,
> And leave you in your immortality.

Address by Senator Austin

Of Vermont

Mr. AUSTIN. Mr. President, as we observe by the elegant and eloquent address to which we have just listened, JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS lives on. The immortal qualities of his character will develop from his mortal life, as a giant sequoia grows through the centuries from the tiny seed that perished in the ground.

What his colleagues here and now record of his loyalty to principle, to his country, to his family, to his fellow man, and, within these walls, to his colleagues, is but the recognition of his works.

Mr. President, I first met JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS when I came to the Senate in 1931. Already he had long served his country as lawyer, soldier, Representative at Large from the State of Washington, and United States Senator from the State of Illinois.

His intellect had sought satisfaction and exercise in the exploration of history, especially the record of the development of governments and the relationship between governments.

In 1912 Senator LEWIS, together with Albert H. Putney, another author of treatises on government and history and law, wrote the treatise entitled "Handbook on Election Laws."

In 1913, Senator LEWIS wrote a book entitled "The Two Great Republics, Rome and the United States," comparing conditions recorded in Roman history with those existing in America, which, he said in his preface, "should warn, by reason of the results at Rome." Although written more than a quarter of a century ago, this book might have been written under conditions in this country today.

In 1923, Senator LEWIS edited and published a textbook relating to removal of causes from State to Federal courts.

This compendium of law and forms has been applicable to professional activities in a field in which there are many refinements and subtleties.

In 1936 he published the Law Governing Injunctions.

Senator LEWIS also had a background of service abroad, representing the Senate at a convention in London in 1914, and in war service in France during the World War.

Out of the wealth of experience and intellectual and spiritual treasures of his life he gave to me, as a young Senator, suggestions and other help. He did this in a delicate manner which I accepted with gratitude. I soon found that he was doing similar acts of kindness and helpfulness to other new Senators around me. This generosity was the subject of comment among us because of the broad benevolence it expressed, including, as it did, Republicans as well as Democrats.

Senator and Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Austin, and I have lived as near neighbors throughout our common service here. From that happy relationship we know that no eulogy to this great statesman would be adequate which failed to mention the devotion of Senator and Mrs. Lewis to each other.

Moreover, his love of fun and keen sense of humor was frequently expressed in stories, in which the joke was generally on him. This lighter side of his nature enlivened the art of conversation, which found a master in Senator LEWIS. His wit and humor generally pointed up his profound observations.

The superficial aspects of Senator LEWIS' colorful personality were displayed in his daily function as Democratic whip, when he rose with formal and courtly dignity to announce, in classic language, the absences of his colleagues. This flashed a little light on the scene, which drew attention to himself. The habit of inviting attention was as natural to him as any other of his characteristics. What might have been regarded as a weakness in others seemed a virtue in Senator LEWIS. It was a gesture designed to enlist attention for what he had to say, and for his acts of leadership. The press publicized it and popularized his unique individuality.

The CONGRESSIONAL RECORD is a source of much fascinating material on the character of Senator LEWIS. I invite attention to an episode in the Senate in 1914, when the President of the United States was under attack with reference to our relations with Mexico, and we find Senator LEWIS in a role which was natural to him—defending his President.

Twenty-five years ago, as in the months preceding his demise, he was calling his colleagues' attention to the constitutional division of functions by which the executive department was vested with the responsibility of conducting current foreign relations. He was pointing to the equipment in the State Department employed by the President to keep in touch with sources of information. Provoked by his claim that Senators on the Republican side took an attitude equivalent to declaring that war ought to have been made on Mexico by the President, the Republican floor leader interrupted Senator LEWIS for a question:

> Does not the Senator think the time has now arrived when an embargo should be placed upon arms and munitions of war into Mexico on the northern border as well as on the seacoast?

Thereupon occurred an interchange of parliamentary thrust, parry, and ripost which exhibited Senator LEWIS in the use of luxuriant vocabulary and circumlocution at one moment, and short, sharp, sententious retorts at another.

The debate became somewhat heated, when Senator LEWIS admirably brought the incident to its close by the tact, grace, and kindness which was ever in his heart, notwithstanding the rapid fire and zeal of argument.

Said Senator LEWIS:

> The Senator from New Hampshire is in error to assume that my allusion is offensive. It was not my purpose, and while I may yet indulge in a gentle passage of arms, I assure him my sword, when leveled toward him, is tipped with a rose. If there was anything offensive in my observation, I certainly withdraw it.

In glorifying our late friend and colleague, we give prominence to another characteristic; namely, his sympathy.

Senator LEWIS had a feeling for a fellow when he needed a friend. It was a strong feeling. It consisted in understanding gained from his early life. It flowered throughout his years in gifts and help for many. This side of Senator LEWIS' service was not known to the public, for his left hand was not permitted to know what his right hand did.

Mr. President, we who hold JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS in deep and cherished regard seek to record for posterity our memory of that warm and vivid personality, with its rare individual characteristics, which will illumine the deeds that history must perpetuate.

Address by Senator Barkley

Of Kentucky

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, though the fitness of the time was not altogether realized when the ceremonies of this day were ordered, it strikes me as being eminently appropriate that on this, the 29th day of May, we should pause in our legislative duties to pay our feeble words of respect and honor to the two distinguished Senators who are being memorialized today, for tomorrow all over America the countless dead will sleep beneath a wilderness of flowers, and the butterfly, ancient emblem of immortality, will flutter over every grave.

I always feel how inadequate are our efforts to pay tribute to our friends, whether they hold high station or whether they walk in the humbler paths of life, where the sun of publicity never shines, for in the hour of grief, when the sable drapery of mourning is drawn in heavy folds around us, silence itself is sometimes more eloquent and impressive than the chaste rhetoric of the scholar, or the flowing declamations of the orator. In the ministrations of affliction the downcast, full, and drooping eye sometimes speaks the sentiments of the heart in language more touching and truthful than the polished utterances of the eulogist, or the glowing phrases, clothed in beautiful imagery of the poet.

Mr. President, on an occasion such as this our minds naturally revert to the more solid and substantial things of life. We all love life, and though it be extended beyond the years of apparent usefulness, we cling to it. All nature loves life. Although knowing not life's value, the infant clings to its mother's neck in the hour of danger, and when the storm approaches the sparrow beats its own life out against the windowpane in its effort to preserve its life. We are reminded of the beautiful poem of Oliver Wendell Holmes,

The Last Leaf, in which he describes how tensely, through the autumn and winter months, the last leaf clings to the tree, and he concludes—

> Let them smile, as I do now,
> At the old forsaken bough
> Where I cling.

What is this thing, Mr. President, about which we are talking today? We are not all endowed equally with intellect, or physical strength, or the power of description, or with financial genius, and those of us who sit in this distinguished body, like those who have gone before us and those who will follow us, are no doubt prone to puff ourselves up a little because of the possession of some temporary power or authority conferred upon us by a confiding constituency. But in the final assessment of the value of men's lives, who shall say that the man who sits in the Senate, or on the judge's bench, or in the Governor's chair, renders greater service to society than the man who, in the middle of the street, digs a ditch in order that a wire or pipe or cable may be laid to bring heat and light and comfort to the people?

"Bob" Ingersoll was one of America's greatest orators. He had the power of imagery and was a master of beautiful description and elegant diction. He described life as "a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities." He spent a large portion of his life seeking to destroy the faith men and women had in a traditional religion. Yet with all his doubt and his agnosticism, when he stood one day by the grave of his brother, he uttered the beautiful sentiment, "In the hour of death, hope sees a star, and listening love hears the rustle of a wing."

Mr. President, I served with Senator Lewis and I honored and respected him. We did not always agree on the details of legislation, and that is perfectly natural. This would be a monotonous world if all the 2,000,000,000 men and women in it thought the same thoughts and harbored within their

hearts the same sentiments and the same feelings. It is the friction of intellectual contact that gives life to deliberation and wisdom to final determination.

Mr. President, how shall I describe our affection and regard for the memory of that knightly spirit from Illinois of whom the senior Senator from that State has spoken with such beauty and eloquence! It seems to me JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS was carved out of the chivalrous days that have gone before. He gave to his companions a breath of wholesome freshness; he gave to discussion here a brilliance of expression and of conception worthy of any man on any side of any question. And in his daily walk and in his bearing there was a gentility, a courtesy, a chivalry, a sort of intellectual and spiritual setting apart of himself as one who had been cast in a mold which no longer fashioned the character of individuals.

Our memories are rich in these associations. They inspire us to greater effort on our own part. They inspired us to make ourselves worthy of their companionship in the past, but they inspire us to be worthy of their hallowed memory in the years to come.

Mr. President, as I think of these Senators, not as Senators, not as public officers, not as worthy and humble bearers of distinguished honors but as human beings, I am constrained to read from Holy Writ the beautiful language of the Twenty-third Psalm:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou annointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Lucas in the chair). The Chair recognizes the Senator from Texas.

Address by Senator Connally

Of Texas

Mr. CONNALLY. Mr. President, I am honored by having an opportunity briefly to join in memorializing our late colleague, Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, of Illinois.

It is always a difficult task to pay adequate and accurate tribute to one who has departed this life, and whose relations with ourselves have been affected by friendship, association, and service.

I believe it was Arthur Henry Hallam who evoked from Lord Tennyson's pen perhaps the noblest memorial in all the English language, and today I could wish for something of the genius of that man in undertaking to give utterance to the very great affection and veneration and admiration which I entertain for Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS.

Some years ago I read an account in a magazine by a writer who set forth what he thought was the preparation requisite for one to be a Member of the House of Representatives or of the Senate. The writer had never served in the Congress; he probably never would serve in the Congress; but his outline of the necessary requirements for one seeking to enter the Halls of Congress were, in short, a liberal education, college degrees, and then experience in business and industry, and a variety of the activities of modern life. I am very glad that such requirements are not constitutional requirements.

It seems to me that Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS perhaps came as near to having the requirements set forth in that article as any Senator with whom I have ever been privileged to serve. He was a cosmopolite. He was born in Virginia, which is a good State in which to be born and to live when one is young and has the opportunity of reflecting upon the majesty and the greatness of Virginia when it was young. He was educated in Georgia, a great old State of fine tradi-

tion. And then as a young man he grew up in the West—in the West that was growing, in the West that was young. There he developed, catching a new conception of modern American life. And then in his maturity he went to the great metropolis of the Middle West, which in a sense is the countinghouse for that great and splendid area. And so he had a background from the standpoint of geography and education and experience possessed by few men.

Our late colleague served as a soldier during the Spanish-American War. He had military experience in Cuba and in Puerto Rico. Back in the nineties he served with distinction as a Member of Congress from the State of Washington. While I have not verified this statement, I doubt not that Senator LEWIS' service in the Congress, while interrupted, covered a longer range of time than that of any man now living and serving in either branch of the Congress of the United States. It covered a period of more than 40 years.

He was a lawyer, not alone an accomplished lawyer in the courtroom, but a legal authority, the author of several works on the law. He was a statesman, but equally as important, he was a politician, and I use that term in its highest and best significance. He was politician enough to get elected; then he was statesman enough to serve his people well and patriotically.

He was widely traveled. He knew many foreign countries and many foreign places, not alone from books but from actual contact with foreign institutions and foreign races.

What were his personal qualities? He had in abundance those attractive personal qualities that make one man love another man. He was gallant, courteous, kindly, considerate. He was a counselor of those of us who were his juniors in service. I recollect on one or two occasions when I was either engaged in a contest for reelection or was looking forward to the possibility of one, Senator LEWIS of his own motion came to me and made suggestions as to the proper manner in which to conduct the campaign, and he somewhat

checked up on the possibilities of the probable candidate who would oppose me.

Senator LEWIS was perhaps as well read in English literature as any man in this Chamber. What is more than being well read, he knew how to use his command and his mastery of English literature in the debate and in the interchange here upon the floor of the Senate.

He was a lovable, kindly, delightful man. He was more than that. He was not only terrific in debate when roused to the full measure of his powers but he was a great orator. I remember some years ago, when I was a Member of the House, sitting in this Chamber and hearing Senator LEWIS in the memorable debate following the World War, when the titanic issues involving the League of Nations and our relations with Europe were under consideration. I heard him deliver one of the most attractive and outstanding addresses in all that debate. I now commend to Senators two great orations which Senator LEWIS delivered in this Chamber. One was on the 6th of December 1918, while the Peace Conference was meeting. With marvelous perception Senator LEWIS then clearly outlined the issues which later arose as the result of the Treaty of Versailles. Again, on the 3d day of January 1919 he replied to a number of Senators on the other side of the Chamber who had attacked his position. He made an outstanding address, which commanded the attention and admiration of those who heard it.

Mr. President, on occasions such as this, when we come to grieve over the loss of our friends, we frequently meditate. We wonder and conjecture whether this little span that we spend here is all there is of life. Scientists tell us that matter is indestructible; that it is merely transformed from one form into another; that the cigar which is consumed by fire is not destroyed but is merely resolved into ashes, vapor, and smoke, and that all its essential elements are still in existence, though in another form. Scientists tell us that the electricity which comes to us from the clouds is not destroyed

but is transmuted into heat, light, and energy, and goes back into the great reservoir of Nature in another form; that the flower which blooms in the spring, withers, and dies is not dead but goes back to mingle with Mother Earth in the great chemistry of Nature to bring forth another flower in another spring.

So, Mr. President, whatever be our inability to look beyond the curtain that veils the future, I cannot believe that the spirit which animated the now cold and silent dust of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, and which glowed and flashed from his eyes in debate, the intellect which charmed us and moved us on the floor of the Senate, and the eloquence which thrilled his hearers are dead forever. I believe that his spirit has gone out to influence our own lives and the activities of this body, and that it has become a priceless heritage, not to the future world alone but to American public life; and that, like indestructible physical matter, it will go on to enrich and ennoble the generation in which he lived.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair recognizes the Senator from Illinois [Mr. Slattery].

Address by Senator Slattery

Of Illinois

Mr. SLATTERY. Mr. President, it is difficult for one who has been chosen to fill a small portion of the void created by the departure of a great man to speak of him in terms adequate to his greatness, or in tones normal to the occasion.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, by any standard of appraisal, was a great man, a man sufficiently great to be so recognized in his own day and by his own generation.

The people of Illinois and of the Nation suffered an irreparable loss when he was summoned to eternity. Yet he left to us a heritage of glorious memories, a heritage of inspiration, a heritage founded on his unfaltering trust in the democratic processes. Senators who were his colleagues and friends know that he was a man of inflexible principle, a man actuated only and always by motives of unquestionable sincerity. A patriot always, a partisan seldom, and then only in the best sense of the word, his life was dedicated to his State and to his Nation. His was a life devoted to the democratic principles which he well exemplified.

We of Illinois, his adopted State, revered him. We possessed for him an affection based on our knowledge of his rare qualities. We appreciated the depth of his statesmanship; we understood the breadth of his scholarship; we delighted in the warmth of his friendship; we rejoiced in his triumphs.

Illinois has never been hesitant in awarding its laurels to adopted sons who possessed outstanding qualities. Lincoln, son of Kentucky; Stephen A. Douglas, son of New England, and Grant, son of Ohio, all found their places in history because Illinois gave them their opportunity.

The same thing is true of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, a son of the Old Dominion. As my colleague [Mr. LUCAS] has said, he was the only man the people of Illinois ever elected to succeed himself in the Senate since the Constitution was changed so as to provide for the direct election of Senators. That fact alone demonstrates the faith and the confidence the people of Illinois had in him.

Those who knew him or who knew his story could not help but regard him as the personification of American initiative. His career demonstrated the opportunity provided by a democracy. His boyhood was spent amid scenes of desolation left in the wake of a great Civil War. Everything he had, everything he became, he obtained for himself. No task was too lowly if it contributed to the objective he sought. He worked as a dockhand and a lumberjack, all that he might become, as he did, a learned lawyer, a valiant soldier, an outstanding statesman, and a distinguished author.

His individualism and extreme courtesy were but the manifestations of his colorful character and innate chivalry. Kindly, tolerant, and possessed of a keenly perceptive and analytical mind, his counsel and advice were sought by many. A profound student of government and international affairs, and a gifted orator from whom flowed scintillating phrases of rhetorical perfection, he was a most important influence in the deliberations of this body and the councils of the Democratic Party.

Alert to the needs of a changing world, he championed the cause of the common man. The welfare of his constituents and the American people was his paramount concern.

Senator LEWIS and I were friends for many years. Almost 30 years ago he was president and I was secretary of the Webster College of Law in Chicago. Never did he lose his democratic spirit and common touch. I am reminded of an incident which occurred at the Illinois State fair just a year ago. An elderly farmer approached the Senator and

said, "Senator LEWIS, do you remember me? I met you at our county fair a few months ago." The Senator acknowledged the salutation gracefully, beamed upon the man, and said, "Why, of course I do, my friend, but I am deeply flattered that you remember me."

The spirit of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS will permeate this Chamber for years to come. He will always occupy a unique place in the saga of the Senate and in the annals of the Illinois which he loved and by which he was loved.

This, then, is the man I have been designated to succeed in the Senate. Truly do I recognize the magnitude of the task I have been given. Earnestly do I hope and pray that I may represent my State and Nation as faithfully as did he.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution (S. Res. 139) was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our departed colleague, I move that the Senate adjourn until Wednesday next.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Wednesday, May 31, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *April 10, 1939.*

The Chaplain, Rev. ZeBarney T. Phillips, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O God, who, for our redemption, didst give thine only begotten Son to the death of the cross, and by His glorious resurrection hast opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: Grant to each one of us Thine especial blessing at this glorious Eastertide, and, if it may be, vouchsafe to us clearer vision, stronger, finer impulses, and steadier, graver purpose for the sacred work whereunto Thou hast called us. Gracious Father, in whom all creatures live, especially those whom we've loved long since and lost awhile, we commend to Thy fatherly love and care our beloved comrade, whom Thou but yesternight didst call out of the body into the higher life. Grant that in that sphere of light and advancement all that is noble may live and grow in him and whatsoever is imperfect may be done away. Take in Thy arms of tender mercy the dear one for whom especially we pray; grant that in Thy holy keeping she may find peace and comfort, and by the sacrament of our sympathy may be sustained. O Life Eternal, quicken us to believe and hope serenely, to dream nobly, and to know the restlessness of divine discontent until we find our perfect rest in Thee. We ask it in the name of the risen Saviour, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, because of the tragic and unfortunate death of one of the most beloved and outstanding Members of the Senate, no business will be transacted by the Senate today. The Senator from Illinois [Mr. Lucas] desires to offer appropriate resolutions.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Senator from Illinois.

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President, in announcing to the Senate that my colleague from Illinois, Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, passed into the Great Beyond on yesterday, I do so with a heart that is heavy and laden with sorrow. I confess my absolute inability to express adequately in words my deep feelings upon his passing.

While every sigh of the whispering wind brings death somewhere, yet it grieves us surely to learn that Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, has taken one of our colleagues who, as a citizen, soldier, and statesman, has devoted his life to promoting the basic and fundamental principles of this Republic.

Though by the death of Senator LEWIS I have lost a dear friend and a wise counselor, my personal loss pales into insignificance when compared with the loss sustained by the State of Illinois and the Nation.

Ever a stalwart champion of Illinois and a zealous guardian of her rights and prerogatives, he was, above all, a picturesque statesman and a sincere patriot in the fullest meaning of those words. His penetrating scholarship and his courtly gentility cannot be replaced in the United States Senate.

I shall not detain the Senate longer, but at some later date I shall beg leave of the Senate to deliver an address in commemoration of the deeds and life of this great and good man.

Mr. President, I send to the desk appropriate resolutions and ask unanimous consent for their immediate consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The legislative clerk read the resolutions (S. Res. 118), and the Senate proceeded to their consideration, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a committee of 16 Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I cannot let this moment pass without saying a word concerning Senator LEWIS.

During all the history of this Nation no more brilliant or colorful man has ever occupied the stage of public life within its borders. When I was a schoolboy in Kentucky, I recall reading in the newspapers about JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, then a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of Washington. His career has been unique. He served one term in the House of Representatives from that State named for the Father of his Country, at the end of which he retired to private life and resumed the practice of his profession. He disappeared somewhat from public view like a sunken river that later, in some unexpected place, rises again above the surface to flow between verdant shores, and to bless all with whom it comes in contact.

Years after his service in the House Mr. LEWIS removed to Chicago, where he became corporation counsel of that great city. In 1912 he was elected to the United States Senate from the State of Illinois, being the last Senator to be elected to the Senate by the legislature of that State instead of by the people. At the end of a 6-year term, which was marked by patriotism and ability and brilliance, in which he drew his shining sword in combat here, friendly though it was, against the ablest and the most militant Members of this body, he was defeated for reelection. In 1930 he was again returned to the Senate by the voice of the people of Illinois, and in 1936 was reelected to a second consecutive term, being a third time in the Senate.

I join in the encomiums uttered by his colleague the able and brilliant young Senator from Illinos [Mr. Lucas]. It will not be difficult to replace JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS in the Senate; it will be impossible.

Without regard to geographical location or political persuasion, I think we will all admit that JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, with all the attributes of a courtly gentleman which he possessed, with the keen and well-trained and scholarly mind which was always his chief weapon in debate and in forensic consideration, not only occupied in the Senate but occupies in our hearts, and will occupy in our memories, a place which cannot be filled by any other Member of this body within our recollection.

Only 3 days ago I received from him in Chicago a telegram asking me to record him on any vote according to my own wishes. Mr. President, that was a compliment from my friend and colleague which I appreciated and which I shall always treasure very dearly.

Not only have we lost a statesman, not only have we lost a scholar, not only have we lost a patriot, not only have we lost a gentleman in the highest sense of the term, but we have all lost a personal friend in the death of Senator LEWIS.

Peace to his ashes, and expanding glory to his influence and to his memory among all who here served with him, and all the millions in America who admired and knew him, and among whom his name was, and will remain, a household word.

Mr. McNARY. Mr. President, our eloquent colleague of yesterday was gentle, kindly, and beloved by every Member of this body, irrespective of party affiliations.

With a slight interruption, for 21 years I served with JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS in the Senate. I formed for him a deep affection, and I shall mourn his loss the remainder of my life.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair will subsequently appoint the members of the committee authorized by the resolution.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, the funeral of Senator LEWIS will occur in this Chamber at 2:30 p. m. on Wednesday; and on tomorrow suitable resolutions providing for the funeral will be offered.

The VICE PRESIDENT subsequently, under the second resolution, appointed the following Senators to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator: Mr. Lucas, Mr. Barkley, Mr. McNary, Mr. Borah, Mr. Ashurst, Mr. Pittman, Mr. King, Mr. Capper, Mr. George, Mr. Wagner, Mr. Vandenberg, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Austin, Mr. Clark of Missouri, Mr. Gerry, and Mr. Minton.

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased colleague, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 17 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, April 11, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *April 11, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the resolutions of the House adopted as a tribute to the memory of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President, I submit a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The legislative clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 119), as follows:

Resolved, That the Secretary invite the Members of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of Hon. James Hamilton Lewis in the Senate Chamber on Wednesday, April 12, 1939, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., and to appoint a committee to act with the committee of the Senate; and be it further

Resolved, That invitations be extended to the President of the United States and the members of the Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the diplomatic corps (through the Secretary of State), the Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard to attend the funeral in the Senate Chamber.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection to the present consideration of the resolution?

The resolution was considered and unanimously agreed to.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, announced that the House had accepted the invitation of the Senate to attend the funeral services of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois, to be held in the Senate Chamber on Wednesday, the 12th instant, at 2:30 p. m., and that the Speaker had appointed a committee of 27 Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator and to act in conjunction with the committee of the Senate to make the necessary arrangements in connection therewith.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that when the Senate concludes its business today it adjourn until 2:15 o'clock p. m. tomorrow, and that at the conclusion of the funeral services of the late Senator LEWIS tomorrow the Senate as a further mark of respect to his memory do stand adjourned.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Is there objection? The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

Mr. BARKLEY. I move that the Senate adjourn, under the order just made.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 6 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until tomorrow, Wednesday, April 12, 1939, at 2:15 o'clock p. m.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS

THURSDAY, *April 13, 1939.*

Mr. LUCAS presented a telegram, which was ordered to be printed in the body of the Record, as follows:

CHICAGO, ILL., *April 11, 1939.*

Hon. SCOTT W. LUCAS,
United States Senator from Illinois.

DEAR SENATOR: As a Chicagoan we knew well JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS for more than 40 years. As citizen he was always active and public-spirited in national and all civic affairs. In public life, and as Senator from the great State of Illinois, he was the salt of the earth, loyal to death for his country. He was eloquent and as an orator reached heights seldom attained in his day and age. He was in the very front of his peers as a man. Few possessed his vast knowledge of letters. He ranked high as an advocate and statesman. In friendship he was superior and without a rival. We mourn deeply his demise. We express our sympathy to Mrs. Rose Lawton Douglas Lewis, his widow, in her great bereavement.

Yours faithfully,

THE IROQUOIS CLUB OF CHICAGO,
By ARTHUR J. J. WELSH, *President.*
JOHN NEAL CAMPBELL, *Secretary.*

MONDAY, *April 24, 1939.*

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the following resolution of the House of Representatives of the State of Texas, which was ordered to lie on the table:

Whereas there has been called from the walks of life and the councils of men one of the Nation's most brilliant and outstanding men, Senator J. HAMILTON LEWIS, of Illinois, whose life typifies that of a real American in that he struggled as a young man as a longshoreman of the Seattle docks, and by his courage, his alert mind, and his statesman policies fought his way to one of the most powerful positions in the Government of the United States; and

Whereas he served in the Congress of the United States from the State of Washington and later he served in the Senate from the great State of Illinois during the Woodrow Wilson administration, and later he was returned to the Senate in 1930 and also reelected in 1936, and he was serving in that distinguished body at the time of his death; and

Whereas, in his last speech in the Senate of the United States, delivered January 25, 1939, he summarized in his brilliant and characteristic manner the thought that now dwells in the minds of millions of the citizens of this Republic, when he said: "There is only one course for America, to obey the law. Far from removing the embargo, our course should be to tighten it. Let us not allow people interested in one side or the other to draw us into a war that would be another World War"; and

Whereas, while he served in the Senate of the United States as Democratic whip for that body and as one of the leaders of the Democratic Party, he provided wise counsel for said party and his country: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved by the House of Representatives of Texas, That we do regret the passing of this great and brilliant statesman, we know his place will be difficult to fill, that we express our heartfelt sympathy to his family and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the members of his family and a copy to the President of the United States Senate.

FRIDAY, *May 19, 1939.*

On motion by Mr. BARKLEY, and by unanimous consent, it was

Ordered, That on Monday, May 29, 1939, at 2 o'clock p. m., the legislative business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of permitting memorial addresses to be delivered on the life, character, and public service of the Honorable JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *April 10, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. St. Claire, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a committee of 16 Senators be appointed by the President of the Senate to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House of Representatives the death of the Honorable JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, the senior Senator from the State of Illinois, which occurred last night here in the Capital City.

The passing of Senator LEWIS so suddenly and unexpectedly brings to a close a long and distinguished career in the public service, and comes as a great shock, not only to us, his colleagues from Illinois, but to the people of the city of Chicago, the State, and the Nation.

Senator LEWIS was in his third term in the Senate, acting in that body as Democratic whip, a position he was reluctant to accept when it was offered, yet one in which he demonstrated the same ability and understanding which characterized his whole career of statesmanship. No man has served in either branch of Congress who was a more popular, colorful, and effective representative of the people than

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS. From the time he first came to Washington as a Member of this House, throughout his public career, which has ended so suddenly, his wide knowledge, fine culture, his perfect courtesy, and high character endeared him to all with whom he came in contact and enabled him to serve his city, State, and Nation in an outstanding manner. He was a soldier in peace and war time, in early youth rising to the rank of colonel in the Spanish-American War. He was a fearless legislator and an accomplished orator. He was a keen and discerning student of public affairs at home and abroad, and he labored unceasingly in the last few years of his career to aid in the solution of the great problems facing the American people, giving unsparingly of his time and energy to help promote those humanitarian objectives that would make America a better place in which to live.

Mr. Speaker, no man, in my humble opinion, has rendered more unselfish, patriotic, and efficient service to our country than this outstanding citizen of Illinois. His passing came in the midst of his work, in the Capital City of the Nation he so honorably served as a Member of the greatest legislative body in the world.

He died as I am sure he would have wished to die had he the choice to select the manner and time of his going. The people of our State, and especially of Chicago, will mourn with us his untimely passing. The Nation has suffered a serious loss, Illinois has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of a most distinguished citizen.

At a later date, Mr. Speaker, I shall ask that a day be set aside when the membership may offer remarks more protracted and suitable to the occasion in honor to the memory of the respected and beloved senior Senator from Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, I have been requested by several gentlemen to yield to them for a few brief remarks.

Mr. CHURCH. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. SABATH. I yield to my colleague the gentleman from Illinois.

Mr. CHURCH. Mr. Speaker, the Nation has lost a truly great son. I rise to pay humble tribute to the late Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, who was summoned last night to the eternal beyond. Words are inadequate to express the sadness of this hour to me. I know no man who so completely exemplified the finest things of life. I know no man who was so dearly loved and respected by all.

He was a soldier, a statesman, a gentleman, and a scholar. Of few men may that be said. In the service of his country, in war and in peace, he distinguished himself.

During the Spanish-American War he was staff colonel, and during the World War he was designated by General Pershing as soldier aide in France to Gen. George Bell.

With the sword he ably and courageously served his country. But he was more than a soldier: he was a statesman, devoted to the cause of peace and justice. On many occasions he was sent on diplomatic missions to Europe. He was knighted for his service by Belgium and Greece and was made a member of the Knights of the Round Table at London.

On the library shelves throughout the country will be found his writings. Removal of Causes from State to United States Courts; Constitutions, Statutes, and Their Construction; Two Republics—Rome and the United States; are among the scholarly books that bear his name.

Mr. Speaker, Senator LEWIS, summoned yesterday at the Nation's Capital to eternal rest just as the Easter sun was setting, was a great American and a statesman of whom Illinois was justly proud. His courtesy and thoughtfulness was always extended without stint to all regardless of their political faith.

Mr. Speaker, his courtly manner bespoke the broad vision and purpose of the Senator. He lived each day to serve, and he has erected a monument of service that time cannot

destroy. His life will be a lasting inspiration to us and to those who come after us.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I yield now to the gentleman from Washington [Mr. Magnuson].

Mr. MAGNUSON. Mr. Speaker, 40 years ago the late JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS occupied the seat that I now occupy in this Congress. To my constituency in the city of Seattle JIM HAM LEWIS is a fond tradition. He went to school there. He taught in our university. He worked on our docks and practiced law in the city of Seattle, and represented that city in the Congress of the United States; and may I say to the gentleman from Illinois that the State of Washington mourns along with the State of Illinois and the Nation the passing of a great statesman.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Mitchell].

Mr. MITCHELL. Mr. Speaker, I appear before you at this moment with a heavy heart, filled with sadness because of the great loss which this Nation and the world have sustained. I shall not speak of the late Senator LEWIS simply as a statesman. That has already been done by those preceding me. I shall not speak of him as a diplomat, for the reason a great deal has already been said along this line. During the brief moments allotted me I wish to speak of him as a friend to mankind—as a friend to helpless and downtrodden of all races and nationalities. I am in position to know real friends as many of you might not be. I have come in contact with men of all races and of all nations, in this country and in many foreign countries. Because of the color and hue of my skin and the race with which I am identified, I have an opportunity to see the bigness of men's hearts as a great many people cannot see it. I stand here to tell you that in the passing of Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS this country has lost one of its most outstanding statesmen and diplomats. The world has lost one of its greatest scholars and most pol-

ished gentlemen. My race has lost a friend—true and tried. He was not only free from all race prejudice but he was more than that: his heart was filled with charity and sympathy toward suffering humanity wherever he found it, and his heart was filled with interest in those of our Nation, whether Jew or gentile, Protestant or Catholic, black or white. The color of the skin, the shape of the nose made no difference to him. He was truly a friend of mankind.

When I came as a Member to this House and looked around for friends on whose arms I could lean for help and support and when I looked in the direction of the Senate of the United States, it was none other than this great Chesterfieldian gentleman who said to me, "My office door stands wide open to you. Have no hesitancy in calling on me for help whenever you think help is needed." He said to me that in 1913 when the Senate was considering the confirmation of a Negro for judge here in the District of Columbia, "It was my vote and my work that made it possible for a member of your race to sit on the municipal bench in the District of Columbia." I have gone to this great statesman time and again for help and advice. He never refused or failed to help me. Just 2 weeks ago he called my office, an unusual thing, and said to me, "The first time you are on the Senate floor or the first time you have a moment to spare I want you to come over. I want to have a talk with you." I was then rushing to go down South to speak at Tuskegee, and I did not find the time to comply with his request. It is now one of the sad moments of my life to think of the opportunity I lost by not going when I was called by this true friend of my race and true friend of mankind.

As shadows cast by cloud and sun
  Flit o'er the summer grass,
So, in thy sight, Almighty One,
  Earth's generations pass;
And as the years, an endless host,
  Come swiftly pressing on,
The brightest names that earth can boast
  Just glisten and are gone.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution (H. Res. 157), which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 157) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, a Senator of the United States from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of 16 Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair thinks it proper to state that, inasmuch as the funeral services of the late distinguished Senator will not be held until Wednesday, the Chair will appoint the funeral committee on tomorrow.

The Clerk will read the balance of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 52 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, April 11, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

TUESDAY, *April 11, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Secretary invite the Members of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS in the Senate Chamber on Wednesday, April 12, 1939, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., and to appoint a committee to act with the committee of the Senate; and be it further

Resolved, That invitations be extended to the President of the United States and the members of the Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Diplomatic Corps (through the Secretary of State), the Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations of the Navy, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard to attend the funeral in the Senate Chamber.

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the committee appointed on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the late Senator James Hamilton Lewis, as provided by House Resolution 157, be increased from 16 to 27 Members.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Illinois?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints the following Members of the House as members of the committee to attend the funeral of the late Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS; Messrs. Sabath, McAndrews, Parsons, Beam, Keller, Kelly, Schuetz, Allen of Illinois, Dirksen, Kocialkowski, Schaefer of Illinois, Arends, Church, McKeough, Mitchell, Reed of Illinois, Arnold, Fries, Mason, Barnes, Chiperfield, Johnson of Illinois, Maciejewski, Martin of Illinois, Smith of Illinois, Wheat, and Miss Sumner of Illinois.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 158) as follows:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives accepts the invitation of the Senate to attend the funeral services of the late Honorable JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS to be held in the Senate Chamber Wednesday, April 12, 1939, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., and that the committee appointed by the Speaker of the House to attend the funeral shall act in conjunction with the committee of the Senate to make the necessary arrangements.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolution was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, *April 12, 1939.*

The SPEAKER. Under a special order heretofore made, the House stands in recess until 2 o'clock.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the House stood in recess until 2 o'clock p. m.

The recess having expired, the House was called to order by the Speaker at 2 o'clock p. m.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, the House will stand in informal recess for a few minutes, subject to the call of the Chair.

The informal recess having expired, the House was called to order by the Speaker at 2:09 o'clock p. m.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to House Resolution 158, the House will now proceed to the Senate Chamber to attend the funeral services of the late Senator LEWIS.

The Speaker will take his place at the door and the majority and minority leaders and the other Members will follow in order and proceed to the Senate Chamber.

Thereupon the Members of the House, preceded by the Speaker, the Sergeant at Arms, the majority and minority leaders, proceeded to the Senate Chamber.

Upon the conclusion of the funeral services in the Senate, the House was called to order by the Speaker at 3:06 o'clock p. m.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, April 13, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS

WEDNESDAY, *May 31, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. St. Claire, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, late a Senator from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn until Wednesday next.

Funeral Services
in the
United States Senate

Funeral Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 12, 1939.*

The Senate met at 2 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. ZeBarney T. Phillips, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O God, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee, mercifully grant that Thy holy spirit may now guide and direct our thoughts; and may the words of our mouths and the meditation of our hearts in this sacred, holy service be acceptable unto Thee, O Lord, our strength and our redeemer. Amen.

The casket containing the body of the deceased Senator had been previously brought into the Senate Chamber and placed in the area in front of the desk, surrounded by many floral tributes.

The committee appointed by the Vice President, on the part of the Senate, to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator, consisting of Senators Lucas, Barkley, McNary, Borah, Ashurst, Pittman, King, Capper, George, Wagner, Vandenberg, Bailey, Austin, Clark of Missouri, Gerry, and Minton were seated to the right of the Vice President.

The committee appointed by the Speaker of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator, consisting of Messrs. Sabath, McAndrews, Parsons, Beam, Keller, Kelly, Schuetz, Allen of Illinois, Dirksen, Kocialkowski, Schaffer of Illinois, Arends, Church, McKeough, Mitchell, Reed of Illinois, Arnold, Fries, Mason, Barnes, Chiperfield, Johnson of Illinois, Maciejewski, Martin of Illinois, Smith of Illinois, Wheat, and Miss Sumner of Illinois, entered the Chamber and were seated to the left of the Vice President.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The invited guests of the Senate will be escorted to the places assigned them.

The Members of the House of Representatives, preceded by the Sergeant at Arms and the Clerk and by the Speaker, entered the Senate Chamber. The Speaker was escorted to a seat on the left of the Vice President, and Members of the House were given the seats provided for them.

The members of the Diplomatic Corps entered the Chamber and were seated to the left of the Vice President's desk.

Members of the Supreme Court of the United States, accompanied by the Marshal and the deputy clerk, entered the Chamber and were seated in the area to the left of the Vice President's desk.

The Chief of Staff of the Army, the Chief of Naval Operations, the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps, and the Commandant of the Coast Guard entered the Chamber and were seated in the area to the left of the Vice President's desk.

Mrs. Lewis and relatives and friends of the deceased Senator entered the Chamber and were seated in the area below and to the left of the Vice President's desk.

Rev. ZeBarney T. Phillips, D. D., Chaplain of the Senate, and Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., Chaplain of the House of Representatives, took their places at the Secretary's desk.

The President of the United States, accompanied by his military and naval aides, and the members of his Cabinet, preceded by the Sergeant at Arms of the Senate, entered the Chamber and were seated in the area in front and to the right of the Vice President's desk.

Mr. Arthur O'Brien, representative of Hon. Henry Horner, Governor of the State of Illinois, and five Members of the Senate and six Members of the House of Representatives of

the General Assembly of the State of Illinois, appointed to attend the funeral of the deceased Senator, were seated in the west reserved gallery.

Miss Helen Howison, of the city of Washington, sang Lead, Kindly Light.

Lead, Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home—
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while.

The Chaplain of the Senate recited from the Episcopal burial office as follows:

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

* * * * * * *

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth, and though this body be destroyed, yet shall I see God, whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

* * * * * * *

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

* * * * * * *

Lord, let me know mine end and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in Thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences, and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment; every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with Thine ears consider my calling; hold not Thy peace at my tears; for I am a stranger with Thee and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

Oh, spare me a little, that I may recover my strength before I go hence and be no more seen.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge: from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made: Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction: again Thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as Thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep: and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up: but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in Thy displeasure: and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee: and our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For when Thou art angry all our days are gone: we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are three score years and ten; and though men be so strong, that they come to four score years; yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

O teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

(St. John 14: 1)

Jesus said,

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by Me.

(Romans 8: 14)

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God. For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God; and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together. For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us. For

the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God. We know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose. What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things? Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us. Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Here endeth the lesson.

O love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee,
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I am nearer home today
Than I've ever been before.

Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross!
Nearer gaining the crown!

But lying darkly between,
Winding adown through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream,
That leads at last to the light.

Father, be near when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink
For it may be I am nearer home—
Nearer now than I think.

Amen.

Let us pray.

O merciful God and Heavenly Father, who hast taught us in Thy holy words that Thou dost not willingly afflict or grieve the children of men, look with Thy loving, tender pity upon the sorrows of these dear ones, and especially of her for whom our prayers are offered unto Thy tender, loving mercy. O may she ever know that, though she pass through

the waters, Thou wilt be with her; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow her; though she walk through the fire, she shall not be burned; neither shall the flames kindle upon her. For Thou art the Lord her God, the holy one of Israel, her Saviour.

Deal tenderly with her, gracious Father; have her in Thy holy keeping; and may she go from strength to strength under the benediction of that peace which the world can neither give nor take away, that peace which passeth understanding. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O Lord, Jesus Christ, who by Thy death didst take away the sting of death, grant unto us Thy servants so to follow in faith where Thou hast led the way that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in Thee and awake after Thy likeness through Thy mercy, who liveth with the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

O Almighty God, who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son, Christ our Lord, grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity, we give Thee hearty thanks for the noble and gracious example of our beloved friend, Thy servant, who hath but yesterday fallen on sleep. Grant that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss in Thy eternal and everlasting glory. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, in whose embrace all creatures live in whatsoever world or condition they be, we beseech Thee for him, Thy blessed child, whose name and

dwelling place and every need Thou only knowest. Lord, vouchsafe him light and rest, peace and refreshment, joy and consolation in paradise, in the companionship of saints and loved ones, in the presence of Christ, in the ample folds of Thy great love. Grant that his life, so wonderful here, so full of love and tenderness, may yet unfold itself in Thy sight and find sweet employment in the spacious fields of eternity.

If in aught we can minister to his peace, be pleased of Thy love to let this be; and so keep us from every act which may deprive us of the sight of him as soon as our trial time is over or mar the fullness of our joy when the end of the day hath come.

Pardon, O gracious Lord and Father, whatever is amiss in this our prayer, and let Thy will be done, for our will is blind and erring, but Thine is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think; and we only ask in the name and for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

And now, Lord, support us all the day long of this troublous life until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed and the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then in Thy mercy grant us a safe lodging, holy rest, and peace at the last. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Miss Helen Howison sang the following three verses from the hymn Abide With Me:

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives pronounced the benediction, as follows:

And now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling, and present you before His glory with great power: Unto the only wise God our Saviour be glory and majesty, dominion and might.

Now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost abide with you and keep you always. Amen.

At 3 o'clock p. m., the funeral ceremonies having been concluded, Mrs. Lewis and relatives and friends of the deceased Senator, the committee of arrangements of the two Houses, and the invited guests retired from the Chamber.

Following the adjournment of the Senate, the body of the deceased Senator, accompanied by Mrs. Lewis, relatives, and friends, the Chaplain of the Senate, the Sergeant at Arms and Secretary of the Senate, the Sergeant at Arms of the House of Representatives, and the committee on arrangements of the two Houses, was conveyed to Abbey Mausoleum, Arlington, Va.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Under the order previously made by the Senate, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator from Illinois, the Senate now stands adjourned until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Tribute

Tribute

Address by Senator Bilbo

Of Mississippi

Mr. BILBO. Mr. President, I prepared an address which I expected to deliver when the memorial addresses were made in the Senate a few days ago on the life, character, and public service of the late Senator from Illinois, Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, but on account of lack of time on that occasion did not do so. I therefore now ask unanimous consent to have inserted in the Record the remarks prepared by me as a fitting tribute to the memory of the late Senator from Illinois.

There being no objection, the address was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

Mr. BILBO. Mr. President, Senator JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS has been for so long a time conspicuously associated with the history of the Congress and the country, and especially so very affectionately linked with our thoughts and recollections of the stirring and epochal events of the present administration that his sudden departure in the very vigor of potential achievement has awakened the deeper depths of our emotional nature. If his exit from the arena of life had been effected similar to the manner of the going down of the slowly descending sun after passing the meridian heights, sorrowing comrades and devoted loved ones could have better sustained the shock of his passing. But when a familiar star is precipitately blotted from the firmament of the famed and illustrious, then it is that we, who have been so often led by its kindly light are left to startling darkness, the envelopment of an inconsolable

sorrow; then it is that rivers of grief pour into the void of our aching hearts.

It has been said that the background of a man's life plays an important part in the formation of his character. Impossible it is to know a man without knowing something of his background. The community in which he has lived, the things and people that constitute his early environment impress and shape his personality and determine his outlook on life. These essentials supply a sort of reference map for the study of individual character.

A few of the things that go to make up the partial background of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS may be properly reviewed at this moment. He was born in Virginia, the Old Dominion, and sometimes called the Mother of Presidents. He was a student in Georgia and later attended the University of Virginia and also universities in Ohio and Texas. He received honorary degrees from institutions of learning in Europe. Impelled by the spirit of adventure and romance, he migrated to the Pacific Northwest and began the practice of law in Seattle, Wash. In that State he became a member of the legislature, and Democratic Congressman at large. He served as a soldier and officer in the Spanish-American War and at the end of this service established residence and citizenship in the city of Chicago, Ill., where, after holding many places of public trust, he was chosen United States Senator to represent the people of that great western Commonwealth.

Such, in brief, is the educational, political, and geographical background of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS. Forthrightly will it be observed that it is impossible for a man so environed to become stalemated by the drowsy atmosphere of provincialism. His was a background that extended from coast to coast, from north to south, and covered an experience in the affairs of men bounded only by the height of their joys and the depth of their sorrows; and thus it came to be that his courtly air and gentlemanly graces, his social sympathies, and

love of country were not of a province but of a continent—all in all, in him was personified the ideal citizen of the United States of America—scholar, soldier, statesman, and patriot.

I recall having read many years ago an article in Collier's Weekly representing an interview of a columnist of that paper with Hon. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS. Among other things the writer asked Mr. LEWIS, "Since you have run for office frequently and have never experienced defeat but once, to what secret do you attribute this remarkable success?" Mr. LEWIS replied: "If there be any secret associated with, or responsible for, this success, it is in knowing when to run." Just so often as Senator LEWIS has come to my desk during a heated discussion of some highly controversial subject and, bending low over my shoulder, would whisper into my ear, "Now is the time to strike," just so many times have I had occasion to recall this characteristically terse explanation of his victorious candidacies.

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS believed in the propriety of things. He believed in fitting the topic to the humor of the hour, and in suiting the action and its phrasing to the psychology of the moment. His knowledge of human nature and of the peculiar mental processes of the average individual heightened his ability in discovering the eternal fitness of things and appropriately associating place and circumstance. As an illustration of that fine penetrating appreciation of timeliness in the introduction and development of some engaging theme of universal import to a listening and distracted world, I have only to use his own words spoken in a memorial address on the occasion of the death of Senator Joseph Taylor Robinson:

> It is agreeable to dwell for a second upon the scene presented in this body at this moment. I would invite the countries of the world, wherever their parliaments are assembled, to view at this moment the United States Senate, this great legislative body in this American Nation. Behold how those of opposite political faith

and those of conflicting contention sit in the quietude of suffering, with suppressed tears in their hearts at the loss of their fellow legislator. Every difference of the past is quelled. Every mutiny is hushed. Nothing of the past that took on the form of party contest is reflected in the slightest suggestion, while everything of expression moves to that beautiful sympathy, that brotherhood which feels the depths of loss and suffering for its stricken. In this moment I rise to note what security there is in this scene in America. What a beautiful example is exhibited of the support and sustenance of all that could be called for in government. I merely invite the attention of the world to what this body now represents in its expressions as to America.

What more outstandingly engaging theme at that moment than national security; what more solemn and impressive lesson evoked from that theme, and what more befitting time and place could have been chosen to give wings to an accurate and dependable concept of our national security that it might be wafted to a Nation mourning at the bier of a beloved son, and to the uttermost peoples of the earth.

I recall no lines in the literature of our language that more perfectly describe, or adequately portray, the colorful and eventful life of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS than those employed by John Temple Graves in his memorial address on the life and achievements of Henry Woodfry Grady, who, like Senator LEWIS, died literally loving a Nation into peace and security. I refer to those finely turned phrases of matchless imagery, "inimitable by model or by pencil drawn," wherein he said:

I have seen at midnight the gleaming headlight of a giant locomotive, rushing onward through the darkness, heedless of danger and uncertainty, and I have thought the spectacle grand. I have seen the light come over the eastern hills in glory, driving the lazy darkness, like mist before a seaborn gale, till leaf and tree and blade of grass sparkled as myriad diamonds in the morning rays, and I have thought that it was grand. I have seen the lightning leap at midnight athwart the storm-swept sky, shivering over chaotic clouds, mid howling winds, till cloud and darkness and the shadow-haunted earth flashed into midday splendor, and I have known that it was grand. But the grandest thing, next to the radiance that flows from the Almighty's throne, is the light of a

noble and beautiful life, shining in benediction upon the destinies of men, and finding its home in the bosom of the everlasting God.

The life of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, who has ever been a star of the first magnitude in the political firmament of our day, represents just such a light as was apotheosized by the gifted Georgian—a light of such glowing effulgence as that it radiated an enveloping benediction around the great body of lawmakers to which he belonged, and to which he made distinguished contribution. When he spoke in the Halls of Congress, it seemed that all the rare and luminous words of poetic phrase and polished diction that had ever blossomed in the shining pathway of an inspired pen, prostrated themselves in loving obedience to their master's will. He combined the inextinguishable glow of a noble sentiment, and the magic power of a burning thought, with the resonant rhythm and deep diapason of a voice of melody.

In this age of sordid and selfish commercialism, he strove to turn its plethora of gains into paths of peace, and the outstretched palms of poverty; into the ways of righteousness and the road to recovery and relief. In these disjointed times when those who have, are arrayed against those who have not, he sought an adjustment and reconciliation through the invincible logic of liberalism. He asked no safer shield, or more redoubtable armor with which to wage successful war upon economic depression than the imperishable principles and policies of the New Deal. Under that flag—beneath that banner, he marched with stately step and chivalric pride abreast with his worthy comrades, and in it all, through storm and strife and show of terrific combat, never a shaft he shot with unerring aim—never a lance he lifted to stay the gathering onslaught—except it were "tipped with a rose."

JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS was an orator in the true sense of that word. As a political speaker on the hustings; as a formidable debater in the forum; as the people's advocate in the United States Senate; everywhere, in the free, open tilt and tournament of intellectual prowess, he displayed rare

and exceptional qualities. It would be difficult indeed to enumerate all of the elements that characterized and adorned his style of expression, such as natural grace and persuasive force, polished behavior, and penetrating scholarship, impeccable politeness, and compelling logic. Cicero, after enumerating all the qualities that should be possessed by the perfect orator, concluded by saying:

> To these qualities are to be blended refined beauty of language and deliberate courtesy of manner.

If the great Roman citizen had lived in this age and had spoken these words in our time, I do not doubt but that one would have thought he had none other in mind than JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, for in all my acquaintance with and knowledge of public men in contemporary life, not one possessed these blending qualities in the degree and charm they were so distinctly and impressively exemplified in the discourses and public utterances of JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS.

The last illness of Senator LEWIS overtook him while returning to Washington from a brief and long-coveted visit to his beloved Chicago. He had begun this returning journey filled with the buoyant hope and high expectation of reassuming his duties here in the Senate, but immediately on arriving at the Capital City, because of a serious heart attack in transit, he deemed it best that he should be taken forthwith to a hospital for treatment. Upon arriving at this institution, it is said he chanced to meet and recognize at the doorway an old friend of long acquaintance, and, although experiencing at the moment the most excruciating pain, he turned aside to address this humble citizen in his charming and customarily courteous manner. JAMES HAMILTON LEWIS, who had shown us in life how a citizen should live, taught us in his last hour how a gentleman should die.

Memorial services held in the main

3 1262 03163 7563

FLARE

FLARE
31262031637563